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FRANCES PARKINSON KEYES

Editor
Memorial Continental Hall,
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EDITH ROBERTS RAMSBURGH
Genealogical Editor, 3709 Quebec St. N. W.
Washington, D. C.

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MRS. WILLIAM A. BECKER
PRESIDENT GENERAL, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

*In the beautiful court costume of amber-colored satin which she wore on the occasion of her presentation
to Their Majesties, King George and Queen Elizabeth of England*

Let's Go to Europe Together!

FLORENCE HAGUE BECKER

President General, N. S. D. A. R.

In this delightful article, told in a manner which will charm every reader, Mrs. Becker incorporates the official report of her trip abroad.

ENGLAND always beautiful in Spring was never more beautiful than she was this Coronation year. Heaven seemed to have showered in profusion her richest bounty of foliage and riot of color making a veritable garden of Eden of this lovely spot—the first stop on an official tour of foreign chapters.

Embarking on April 28 aboard the *S. S. Europa*, your President General was placed at the table of the Chief Engineer, Mr. Lawrence—a youngish man full of tales of the sea and of his family. Mrs. Raymond C. Goodfellow, the New Jersey State Registrar, the President General's congenial traveling companion throughout her trip, and Mr. Roux, a delightful German whose first visit to the United States had left him enthralled, were also in the group. Mr. Roux had flown across the continent, visiting Mexico, the oil fields of Texas and the national parks; we had great fun telling him about other aspects of our wonderful country and explaining some of its marvels to him, while he in turn related fascinating stories of Germany. Among our fellow passengers were several members of our Society; Lowell Thomas, who broadcast to the United States from mid-ocean, and who very kindly gave me his autograph; and Mrs. Lincoln Ellsworth, the wife of the famous explorer, who later accompanied your President General to the Court of St. James.

The Captain of the ship was particularly gracious and extended every possible courtesy to us, inviting us to take tea with him and to visit the bridge at any time—a privilege of which we availed ourselves on several occasions when we wished to use glasses to view a passing vessel on the horizon. The fellowship and friendship demonstrated on every side were very heart-warming; and the days passed all too quickly, occupied as they were with constitutionals, games, dancing and pleas-

ant contacts with delightful and distinguished people. We were really sorry to leave the ship when we sailed into Southampton harbor on a glorious sunshiny day. Airplanes swooped around us, signaling a welcome as our tender moved towards the dock, and the whistles from myriads of boats blew "happy landing"! The whole countryside seemed to be singing a song of spring joy.

We received a hearty welcome at Southampton, where Consul General Donald greeted your President General and her traveling companion. In London we were met by Mr. and Mrs. Amos Dean, the latter Vice Regent of the Walter Hines Page Chapter. An exciting drive around the festive city brought us to the place which was to be our home for the two weeks to follow: The American Woman's Club, a rendezvous for American women, living or traveling abroad, which offers welcome hospitality and social contacts in a strange land.

A visit to "Woodlarks" a camp for crippled children, aided and sustained by the Walter Hines Page Chapter, opened a round of activities planned for the occasion. This splendid humanitarian work in which personality and home industry are developed, is a credit to the Chapter members and the N. S. D. A. R. Inspiration radiates from the motto engraven in the stone over the fireplace:

The cornerstone in Truth is laid
The Guardian walls of Honor made
The Roof of Faith is built above
The Fire upon the Hearth is love.
Though rains descend and loud winds call
This happy house shall never fall.

Among the numerous luncheons, dinner parties and other entertainments held in honor of your President General were luncheons given by the State Regent, Mrs. R. A. Rothermel and officers of the Chapter; Mrs. Theodore W. Luling, Regent; Mrs.



Photo, Stechhardt Studios

MRS. RAYMOND C. GOODFELLOW, STATE REGISTRAR OF NEW JERSEY, MRS. BECKER'S CONGENIAL TRAVELING COMPANION THROUGHOUT HER TRIP ABROAD

Amos C. Dean, Vice Regent; and Mrs. Byron George Clark, Corresponding Secretary. Delightful teas were given by Mrs. Bingham, wife of the Ambassador of the United States, Mrs. Adelaide Bragg Gillespie, Honorary State Regent; Mrs. James Weir Lee and Mrs. Griffen; and a dinner at the charming country home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rowbotham, the latter a brother of our own State Registrar of Virginia.

The Walter Hines Page Chapter gave a reception at the Woman's Club to which, besides the chapter members, the American diplomatic corps were invited. Your President General was happy to address this gathering and to tell of the work of the Daughters at home as well as to congratulate the members upon their importance in service to the Mother Society, though living far from home. The benefit of the social contacts will act and react in the tie that binds. Companionship on sight-seeing trips and visits over the teacups bound us together in friendship and understanding.

One of the most unique and interesting antique treasures seen on the trip was the

Barker Bible owned by Mrs. Luling, Regent of the Walter Hines Page Chapter. This book, date 1605, is called the "Bishops' Bible" and was used at First Puritan Church in London. It was brought to America in 1634 by Rev. John Lathrop. At sea, the owner dropped a spark on its leaves at evening devotions, and it burned a small hole through many pages. Paper patches were placed over the holes so perfectly and the printing filled in with pen and ink so accurately that it is difficult to detect a flaw. The workmanship, so intricate, was marvelous!

CORONATION DAY DAWNS GLORIOUSLY

Coronation Day, May 12 by the calendar, broke upon the world like some sublime chord, the climax of a long crescendo. It had long been expected, waited for and counted upon, yet when it came it stirred the blood like a sudden revelation. No observer could believe that it related to any one set of people. No such crowd had ever before assembled for any similar occasion. It was a happy multitude, as English masses are famous for their good temper and humor, ready to laugh and cheer upon the slightest pretext. The scene merits digression and description.

Around the base of the Queen Victoria Monument stood stiffly a guard of Indian soldiers, silent, brown skinned and resplendent; lean Pathans from the Afghan border; squat Mussulmans from Imperial Delhi; sturdy Sikhs; fiery Mahrattas; Rajputs; Gurkhas; Jats and Madrassis. Their ancestors had conquered India for the King's great grandmother, and it was their privilege to guard her monument.

All London along the line of march was a walled city. Gates had been erected at the entrance to every street along which the procession was to march and no one was permitted to enter the gates after these were closed, seat tickets or no seat tickets. This was done to prevent unwieldy mobs from breaking through the lines. Orders were issued that we were to be in our seats at 7 a. m., much later than those who had seats at the Abbey, for they were summoned for 5 a. m. Our seats on Oxford Street near the Marble Arch were without doubt as fine as any along the whole line of march. They were really at a vantage

point. We were none too high and none too low, but at a level to look into the faces of the marchers and to see inside the coaches. We also had a view of a mile down Oxford Street, so that we had a vista of the marching troops as they approached in rhythmic step and could view them as they turned into Hyde Park through the Marble Arch. A vast throng of moving humanity in proud sway, feathers, plumage and gala garb, all keyed with emotion to show its best and do its proudest! A magnificent pageant, colorful, spectacular, glorifying and awe-inspiring.

We had the great honor of being invited to the apartment of a Doctor, a friend of Mrs. Dean, to hear the abbey services over his radio. There we sat for over three hours, listening spellbound to these sacred services consecrating a King and a Queen to uphold the tradition, the faith, the unity, the character of a great Empire. Speechless were we over the solemnity of the sacredness of the occasion. As the people stood in rapt attention, their loyalty seemed to be strengthened, for the English people are faithful to their King. Strange as it may seem, no rain fell where we sat until after the entire procession had passed, so in this particular also, our seats were of vantage.

THE MARVELOUS EXPERIENCE OF LORD AND LADY METHUEN

You may be interested to know that my cousin, Lady Methuen, and her husband, who is a Peer, had seats in the Abbey for the coronation. The Peers were seated on one side of the Abbey in the transepts; the Peeresses on the other, each with fourteen inches of space. Lord Methuen, an artist of note, took crayons and canvas to the Abbey and as he waited for the great moment, he drew in crayon the scene before his eyes, putting in the actual colors, the lights and shadows, and now he is painting in oil a large canvas of the picture he saw. No doubt his will be the one and only oil executed by one who actually saw the scene. Many will visualize the picture, but his will be one from life. I saw Lady Methuen's gown and robe and her many heirlooms of jewels which she wore, also Lord Methuen's robes. It was also our pleasure to visit this charming and distinguished couple in their ancestral home in

Wiltshire, built in the year 1400. Its walls could relate startling stories of past Lords of the Manor, of gracious ladies, but today its fame is sung because of the noted collection of paintings and its original Chippendale furniture, still in splendid condition. This is a typical manor house, where the whole village is owned and run by the lord and he receives income from the farms. The village church is within his gate and the entire family lie buried in the churchyard. Stone fences for miles around, covered with ivy, tell of age, of joy and sorrow, of history, of things eternal.

To return to the great day itself:

All London was on the move. Along the coronation route, men, women and children, many of whom had slept or sat all night on the curb, swarmed and pushed behind a double line of police. Troops in dull blue coronation uniforms spaced out three steps in front of the police—the length of the line of march. Soldiers directed traffic; 20,000 other soldiers were in reserve. First aid attendants, boy scouts, nurses were everywhere to aid the ill or injured. Into the seats poured the people who had bought them, tumultuous gladness in their hearts. Every building, even the shabbiest in the poorest districts, were ablaze with color. It was a day of rejoicings, the multitude bearing goodwill to the monarch.

Of the coronation of King Edward VII. William Watson wrote these lines, and the coronation of his grandson did not fall short in braveries nor emotion:

"Nature disdains not braveries; why should we
The sombre foil to all her splendors be?
Let London rustle with rich apparelling,
And all her ways, with festal fares lined,
Casement and coign and fluttering balcony
Wave welcome on the wind."

With joy and goodwill enfolding them, the King and Queen went to their place of consecration with all the pomp and splendor of tradition, and the nations of the earth sent of their highest to do them honor; great envoys from the King's dominions rode in his train. The King, in this great hour, was, in his own ceremonial person, his Country, his Empire, its History, its Present and its Future. Hearing the King exalted above all humanity, the mind's eye caught the vision. Amidst the

sound of trumpets, the King is enthroned and acclaimed but, above all, he is consecrated, he is dedicated. Never again free to be merely himself, he is set apart as an ideal, a symbol that is to bind men together. We are reminded of the lines:

"What infinite heart's-ease must kings neglect
That private men enjoy!"

The King is dedicated to a lifetime of sacrifice and of service. Wisdom and knowledge are needed, yet even more important than intellect, brilliance and talent are the moral qualities of steadiness of purpose, staying power and self-sacrifice. From his daily actions, the Royal influence widens out to the farthest limits of the Empire. The coronation symbolized the binding together of the highest and the lowest, the greatest and the smallest, the farthest away and the nearest at hand; all things, all people within the vast dominions were bound to the King and he to them.

One is deeply stirred by the ceremony, by the oaths of loyalty taken by King and Queen; not idle, formal words, but words rich in meaning, in the essentials of life and government and law and order under the laws of God.

A STIRRING SCENE OF PAGEANTRY

Viewing the pageant, one's heart swells with emotion and with the conviction that that which passes before the eye is not merely spectacular display, gold braid, jewels, luxury, power; it is a review of the ages, of eternity. It is the progress of civilization. It forebodes responsibility and the welfare of untold numbers. The consecration and the character of the King and Queen are essential to the life of the empire, the steady influence in the world today.

Black bayoneted Australians with their never-to-be-forgotten slouch hats; dark faces of West Africans; red-banded Stetsons of the New Zealanders; red-banded white helmets of the Canadian Mounties on horses famous for their beauty; wiry little Burmese in khaki, followed by Rhodesians bare armed and bare kneed; white helmeted police from Newfoundland; South Africans in khaki; pipers of the Scots Guard in tunics; the Air Force with its plumed band leading; coaches of the Royal

Family, followed by representatives of other nations; the Queen Mother and the little Princesses, Elizabeth and Margaret Rose; and then the ancient golden coach bearing the King and Queen, who smile and bow to the cheering crowd; a picture truly of life itself, bound up in the tradition and history of centuries and sounding the appeal of Earl Baldwin as he pleaded for the permanence of the ceremony: "Let us dedicate, let us dedicate afresh if need be, ourselves to the service of our fellows, a service in widening circles, a service to the home, to our neighborhood, to our county, to our province, to our country, to the empire and to the world; no mere service of our lips, but the service of our lives as we know well by the service of our King and Queen."

Truly, "in the splendour of things seen and temporal, there is the reality of things unseen and eternal," and for all of us living through this wonderful pageantry, is there a message for our lives and work here in America today, in our own D. A. R.? There are things our ancestors died to save, there are things we were organized to perpetuate and serve. These are eternal!

STILL ANOTHER GREAT EXPERIENCE

The coronation seemed like a glorious culmination to your President General's London sojourn; but there was still another great experience awaiting her in England, though she was not aware of this, even when she left there. Indeed, she had already embarked on the *S. S. Roma* at Naples and was speeding on her way home, when a cabin boy came rushing to her with a radiogram. It was from Mr. Bingham, American Ambassador to the Court of St. James, and it contained the thrilling tidings that she was commanded by Their Majesties, King George and Queen Elizabeth, to attend a Court at Buckingham Palace!

A summons such as this is never disregarded, no matter under what circumstances it is received. So hastily disembarking at Gibraltar, your President General caught the next Britain-bound steamer, and entered upon the round of festivities preparatory to presentation. One of the more intimate ex-

periences with regard to the presentation was a tea given at the home of Mrs. Bingham, to which all presentees were invited. Here we practiced our curtsies, besides meeting our other fortunate fellow Americans, and enjoyed the gracious and charming hospitality of Mrs. Bingham. This proved an admirable preparation for the great assembly of foreign princes, princesses and diplomats gathered at Buckingham Palace for the third Royal Court of the Coronation and 1937 season on July 1, when your President General was presented to Their Majesties, with twelve other fellow Americans.

Thousands lined the Mall and Whitehall to see the guests, in Court attire, drive to the Palace. Quoted is description as given by the newspapers of your President General's Court gown:

"Mrs. William A. Becker—A classical gown of amber colored satin embroidered with amber bugles and diamante in a bow design. A train of gold brocade embroidered with amber bugles and diamante and lined with chiffon. Carried a white feather fan."

The gates of the Palace open at 7:30 P. M., although the King and Queen do not appear until 9:30 P. M. The scene as one enters the Palace is one of thrilling beauty, all the guards in full dress uniform, the rooms ablaze with light from crystal chandeliers, and gorgeous portraits of England's crown grace the walls.

The scene was one of stateliness and splendor as the King and Queen, accompanied by other members of the Royal family, entered the throne room midst the fanfare of trumpets. All the tradition, the history, the glory, the dignity of the past is embodied in the Court.

Many have asked me how I knew what to do. One could not possibly turn wrong or go wrong or get lost if she wished to, for guards line the way directing one at almost every step. We might trip on our train or on someone else's, or fall when we curtsy, but as for going astray, never!

The Queen looked most striking in her white and gold dress with gold lamé train. The Koh-i-noor diamond flashed majestically in the light from crystal candelabra. The King, in the full dress uniform of the Air Corps, looked stately and splendid. After all the guests have curtsied, the King



THE MEMORIAL TABLET TO GENERAL VON STEUBEN, DEDICATED BY MRS. BECKER IN MAGDEBURG

and Queen and the Diplomatic Corps depart down an aisle made by the yeomanry, so that the guests may see them exit, after which we were directed to the floor below to partake of refreshments.

Mrs. Lincoln Ellsworth, wife of the explorer, accompanied your President General. She was a delightful companion.

The Indian maharajahs were gorgeous in their gold lamé suits with emerald and diamond buttons, with exquisite strings of pearls and emeralds and rubies as large as walnuts,—not one but many; fabulous jewels which we gazed upon with admiration and wonder.

My visit to the Dorothea von Steuben Chapter can best be told in the gracious words of its Regent, Mrs. Frederic Eichberg, who has contributed the following to the D. A. R. MAGAZINE. With her permission, I am incorporating these words of hers as part of my article, that you may gain a feeling of knowledge of these, our members, and of the personality and charm of their leader.

"The small Berlin Chapter was all agog over the coming of our President General, even though it did not begin to realize what an honor she was conferring upon them, for we, the Dorothea von Steubens, have a peculiar membership. Excepting an associate, Mrs. Guthrie, who belongs to the Army and Navy Chapter, we are inexperienced D. A. R.'s. I do not mean we are all new Daughters, but largely ones whose husbands are in our foreign service, or whose husbands are foreign, and who have, therefore, lived mostly away from home. Hence I say, not having shared in the work and pleasures of chapters at home, we did not fully realize the honor of a visit from our President General.

"THE SEEDS ARE WATERED" FOR MRS. BECKER

"I, who had begun to 'Water the Seeds' which Mrs. Becker had planted as our Organizing Secretary General, knew her by letter and rejoiced that a woman so helpful, so willing and so kind had become our President General. Last year, while attending my first Board meeting in Washington, I saw also that we had a most capable and lovely President as well. Being the only one of the 'von Steubens' who knew Mrs. Becker, I was asked over and over, 'What is she like?' 'Does she work in the summertime too?' and endless other questions!

"We did not want to have a basket full of troubles awaiting our President General, such as the fact that we have recently lost our Recording Secretary and our Treasurer, and have not enough members, excluding the three Associates, to fill these offices at once, nor that it takes blue moons for prospective members to get data from home, nor that due to the currency restrictions, we cannot send a red copperpfennig out of the land for dues, or for our Magazine, or even to buy application sheets—our very first necessity. We wanted to meet Mrs. Becker smiling, and so instead of talking gloom, we planned parties!

"And yet we garnered much advice and instruction in our talks with our President General, for each of our Chapter members was able to have Mrs. Becker to herself, as her guest, or on a visit to Potsdam or the Museums. Neither could we realize be-

fore her coming that Mrs. Becker's traveling companion was one of our state officers, or that this very lovely woman, Mrs. Goodfellow, would win a place all her own during our short association here.

"So it was that Mrs. Becker and Mrs. Goodfellow reached Berlin early Tuesday morning, May 18th, coming by way of Holland. I intended meeting them, but after the exchange of several notes from the boat and London, I realized that 6 a. m. was 'just too early to be met' and that they would rather 'see people' a few hours later. So Mrs. Jenkins, wife of our Consul-General, and an associate chapter member, Mrs. May, our Vice-Regent, and I went to the Adlon Hotel to welcome our guests at a later hour. And in spite of coronation gayety, and sleepers, they were not too weary to fall in at once with Mrs. Jenkin's proposal to show them the Pergamon Altar, a magnificent excavation from Asia Minor.

"In the afternoon, Mrs. Dodd, wife of the American Ambassador, entertained for Mrs. Becker. I never saw the Embassy look lovelier, filled as it was with spring flowers of which there is such wealth this year. Being a late spring, the early flowers were delayed, with the result that we have them all together, and white lilacs and yellow tulips, all garden-grown, decorated the table and sideboard. Mrs. Dodd's guests were chiefly the corps diplomatique, with many members of the colony.

"We had intended hearing an opera that evening, and though in musical Germany the opera is scarcely ever closed, it so happened that during these few dull weeks, there was not a well known singer or composer on the bills. So, as both Mrs. Becker and Mrs. Goodfellow knew German, we went to see a play, an American adaptation called 'The First Day of Spring.'

THE AMERICAN WOMAN'S CLUB IN BERLIN ENTERTAINS AT LUNCHEON

"Wednesday, May 19th, the American Women's Club gave a luncheon for Mrs. Becker, and this was, for us, one of the loveliest hours of her visit. In her beautiful talk, Mrs. Becker told us what the Daughters are and do, both enlightening and inspirational.

"For the afternoon I had invited the heads of every American organization, as

well as our entire official family, to meet Mrs. Becker and Mrs. Goodfellow, for I really wanted also to introduce to our colony our Dorothea von Steubens, as such, and never again to hear from a resident, 'Oh, I did not know there was a chapter here!' I also invited the present day members of the von Steuben family, as our chapter is named for the mother of our German-American General. Herr Kurt von Steuben is the brother of Major von Steuben, the head of the family in this generation, whom the D. A. R. invited to Yorktown and entertained in Washington. Also present were Frau von Gohren, nee von Steuben, and her son-in-law and daughter, Count and Countess von Solm, also the Lord-Mayor of Magdeburg and two of his staff who came from that city, von Steuben's birthplace.

"On Thursday, May 20th, Mrs. Guthrie took Mrs. Becker and Mrs. Goodfellow to visit Sans-Souci, Frederick-the-Great's small chateau in its huge park at Potsdam. For over forty years, this was the summer home of Germany's greatest soldier and King. Under him our Steuben served. To commemorate his victory at the close of the Seven Years' War, Frederick-the-Great built in the same park the still so-called 'Neue Palais,' a huge castle, in payment of which he had to melt down the family plate. However, without sadness he continued to live in his beloved Sans-Souci until his death in 1786. Of course, two days instead of two hours should be spent in these chateaux, and after the years that I have browsed through this park, I still find new spots of loveliness. But alas! alack! 'Punctuality is the politeness of Kings' and it was necessary to leave this King's abode to reach the luncheon given by our Vice-Regent, Mrs. May. Mrs. May lives in one of Berlin's old residence streets, Lutzowufer, which runs along the canal connecting Berlin's two rivers, the Havel and the Spree. Her apartment is furnished in perfect taste and almost entirely with old American pieces which are rarely seen in Europe.

"We went from Mrs. May's to call on her Excellency Frau von Seeckt, the widow of one of Germany's greatest soldiers, General Hans von Seeckt, who for ten years was the Commander-in-Chief of the German army, and who, in accord with the Treaty of



GENERAL FRIEDRICH WILHELM VON STEUBEN

Versailles, modeled the new small army of efficient fighting units. This great and charming man died between Christmas and New Year's while he was still Ambassador Extraordinary and Military and Politic Adviser to China. Frau von Seeckt is the only one of my very intimate friends for whom I took Mrs. Becker's time. She is a diplomat 'in her own right' as well as a perfect linguist. The Seeckt family silver was used for us, because, as my friend pointed out, the Dove of Peace (part of the family crest) crowned each piece of silver. She had her husband's busts and portraits ready to show us, all with fresh flowers beside them, and too, a beautifully carved ivory paper-knife, a gift to her family from Kaiser Friedrich (father of the last Emperor). She also showed us a curious brown spongy looking spot on this knife and told us that when they received

the knife, the spot was not there, but that it appeared with the Emperor's illness and grew at his death. Frau von Seeckt believes this curious happening is not a coincident, but that circles in life are being completed.

"Finally we went for a drive through Berlin's residence sections, Grunewald and Westend, and saw blocks of new houses of super-modern architecture crowding out once handsome villas of other days. We also saw the Stadium where the Olympic Games took place last year, also Berlin's open-air-theater. We had a quiet dinner

on the straight one-way road for all these miles, but we in our car, Mrs. Becker, Mrs. Goodfellow, Mrs. Hammerand, Mrs. Harnack and I talked D. A. R. business and reached Magdeburg shortly before twelve, the hour for which the ceremony was set.

"Our Ambassador, Mr. Dodd, our Consul General, Mr. Jenkins, our Military Attache and all our Berlin parties having arrived, we proceeded to the town hall, in this case a historic Rathaus. The State Hall had been decorated with the flags of the two nations and banks of laurel and fresh lilacs. On either side of the speaker's desk were the two gifts to the city still veiled, a bronze bust and our tablet.

"At the last moment, Mrs. Dodd could not come, but on the Lord-Mayor's right were seated the Ambassador, and Mrs. Becker and the City Governor (Deputy of Chancellor Hitler's party, Gauleiter Jordan). All were in their gold embroidered party dress uniforms. On the Lord-Mayor's left were seated myself as Chapter Regent, General von Jagow, the Military Governor of the Province Saxony,

of which Magdeburg is the capital, also our Consul General, the Honorable Douglas Jenkins and Military Attache, Major Black. Von Jagow is the bearer of the name of our Steuben's mother's family.

"The program opened with music of Frederick-the-Great's and Steuben's Aime by the Magdeburg string quartet. The Governor of the City, Gauleiter Jordan, welcomed us on behalf of the City or party government. Speeches were translated into English by an official translator.

"Then our President General, in her dignity and charm, wearing the ribbon and pin of her office in our lovely Society, made the presentation of our gift to the City. The tablet was unveiled while she spoke. The City fathers had wreathed it



MRS. JENKINS, MRS. EICHBERG AND MRS. BECKER ARRIVING IN MAGDEBURG FOR THE UNVEILING OF THE VON STEUBEN STATUE

in my home so as to conserve our forces for the following day.

"Friday, May 21st, was the great day of Mrs. Becker's visit, the day for which I had unknowingly been making plans for several years past. We were to have the great honor of having our marker, contributed by the Dorothea von Steubens, dedicated by none other than our President General. Our party left Berlin about 9 a. m. by auto via the new speedway, the distance to Magdeburg being roundly 90 miles (147 kilometers). Said autobahns, designed to save time by cutting lines as the bird flies, avoid towns and villages, and go only through fields and woods. A driver gets drowsy who has nothing whatever to do but keep the car

in laurel and the flags of both countries.

"Then Mrs. Becker won every heart of the two hundred invited guests, for she went over to the German language in the second half of her speech which she read, never forgetting to look up and smile and help the words carry the happiness she expressed in honoring a hero who had done so much for our liberty.

"The Lord-Mayor, Dr. Markmann, thanked Mrs. Becker for our gift, and at the same time unveiled for the city a bronze bust of Steuben, the first statue or bust in the city of his birth. Here, may I add, that I feel it is largely due to the interest of the D. A. R. that the absence of such a tribute to their most distinguished son was felt in Magdeburg.

"The Lord-Mayor on behalf of the city next presented a duplicate bust of Steuben to our Ambassador Mr. Dodd, a bronze medallion of Kaiser Otto, the city's ancient ruler whose praises are still sung, to Mrs. Becker, and also a Kaiser Otto medallion to me.

"Our national anthem was then played and sounded mighty lovely to me in those stately old walls so far from home. This was followed by our Ambassador's address in German. In his masterly historic style he portrayed our thirteen colonies, our need and the service Steuben rendered them and ended by asking whether without this help we should have won our liberty.

"The German national anthems (there are now two of them) concluded the ceremony.

"Later we signed the Golden Guest Book of the City and were shown the record of the christening of Steuben and the silver christening bowl. Both Bible and service still belong to the church.

"A luscious luncheon of German specialties, Heligolander lobster and Brandenburg asparagus, was then served. Enhancing the taste of both were Germany's famous Rhein and Mosel wines.

"Luncheon over, we were shown the main post office of the city, the building where our tablet had already been placed. This is in the Breiten Weg, or main business street where stood, in Steuben's time, the old German Reformed Church which reminded us that in 1490 Martin Luther's Reform changed all of northern and middle Germany from Catholic to Protestant.



MAGDEBURG CATHEDRAL

"It was thoughtful of the municipality to show us our tablet in place and still hung with the wreathes and flags. The crowds of people standing about attested to the normal curiosity common to all peoples.

"The text on our tablet reads:

'General Friedrich-Wilhelm von Steuben was here baptized on September 24, 1730 in the old German Reformed Church which formerly stood here.

The Daughters of the American Revolution, Dorothea von Steuben Chapter of Berlin.'

"Here again the German and American press photographers were very active and as a lasting souvenir for our Berlin Chapter, we have a splendid picture of Mrs. Becker standing beneath that tablet.

"We were shown the Cathedral, a magnificent Romanesque-Gothic structure which was mainly built eight hundred years ago. In times of stress and siege, the entire population found refuge within its mighty walls. Thereby we marveled how this massive stone was ever erected by man and horsepower and compared the structure to our skyscrapers of the engineering skill of today. And we hoped

both would stand another thousand years.

"Perhaps Steuben's mother, our Chapter's own Maria Dorothea von Jagow von Steuben spent hours within these sacred walls with her small son, our hero, praying for his future.

"Lastly, our hosts took us to a park beer-garden across the Elbe. It was evidently owned by the municipality and should have been a typically present-day sight for our President General and Mrs. Goodfellow, for here, the Lord-Mayor told us, five thousand sturdy burghers could be seated at one time. He who lives here could visualize their coffee and whipped cream and endless cake-eating in the afternoon, and their beer drinking in the evening, both to the strains of classic music.

"Our hosts had reserved the veranda for our party. Again there were beautifully decorated tables. The city's glass houses must have been robbed, for we were given, as parting gifts, such exquisite rose bouquets that mine, at least, was still fresh after reaching home.

"It was six o'clock when we left Magdeburg after a never-to-be-forgotten day, proud that we could honor a son whose gifts and talents thrilled the imagination after one hundred and fifty years.

"Our return was via the usual route and we enjoyed the sight of lilac bushes in full bloom, for no peasant's cottage is too poor, too small, or too simple to have one blossom beside it. Being a sultry day, the air was laden with fragrance almost the entire way. We came through Brandenburg, the seat of the Prussian Electors, they who in history preceded Prussia's Kings. Driving and drifting, we talked over the day, and I must add that we learned that two artists had also been made very happy by the occasion. Pirntke, the sculptor, we were told, received three thousand marks for the duplicate bust of Steuben presented to our Ambassador. He was thereby enabled to go to Italy to study, the dream of his life so far.

"We had with us in our big, old car, Mrs. Elisa Jansen, a reporter for the Associated Press. She is also an opera singer and told us she had been invited to sing in Magdeburg, which today is a city of nearly half a million souls.

"We, too, were made happy by the pros-

pect of two new members for our Society. Just as I came into our home at ten o'clock, the news broadcast of the day told of our dedication, and in very lovely terms!

A DELIGHTFUL LUNCHEON AT THE CONSULATE GENERAL

"On the afternoon of May 22, one of our Daughters, Mrs. Douglas Jenkins, wife of our Consul General, gave perhaps the largest of all the parties in Mrs. Becker's honor. She not only invited the Diplomats as did Mrs. Dodd, and the colony as did I, but all her personal and intimate friends besides. I never saw her home so overflowing and yet it is ever hospitable, for both its master and mistress come from Charleston, South Carolina.

"My husband then took our guests to the train, regretting their visit could not have been for longer, for we personally had far too little time with them. Mrs. Becker, a remarkably gifted and lovable woman, has brought this chapter a Hold-Ties that bind and inspiration to do and to be and to carry on. Come what may we, our small chapter will from now henceforth be a factor in the colony life of Berlin. We are now also honored by the German Government. Mrs. Becker's encouragement, from the beginning, has carried us through to attainment and it is with deep gratitude in our hearts that we could show her our aims, our eagerness to work, and our patriotism!"

May your President General add that her visit to Berlin was one of inspiration and tender understanding of the many problems which confront this child of ours. Its path is not easy; but its determination is strong; it is a recognized force in the community.

As we arrived in Paris, living, vivid memories of the greatest moments in French military history were revived by the celebration of the 100th anniversary of the Arc de Triomphe. Jena, Algeria, Verdun—came back as a vast cortege faithfully representing the armies of France from 1793 to 1937 marched down the Champs-Élysées. The Arch was begun by Napoleon in 1806; President Lebrun saluted the divisions of soldiers.

Members of the Benjamin Franklin Chapter and of the Rochambeau Chapter



MRS. ROWE AND MRS. BECKER IN THE GARDEN OF MRS. ROWE'S HOME, CHAMONT PAR SENLIS

of Paris gave your President General and Mrs. Goodfellow a hearty welcome and gifts of flowers and affectionate greetings as they alighted from the train. It warmed our hearts to have such a Sunday morning welcome, and we were at home. The festivities in Paris were incessant; from seven in the morning until after midnight we were feted, with luncheons, dinners and receptions.

We were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harlan P. Rowe, the latter State Vice Regent of France, in their delightful home in Senlis, which in 1914 was occupied by the Germans. Here, on Monday, May 24, Mrs. Rowe gave a reception in her gorgeous garden. We drove out to see the spot where the Armistice was signed, which brought so clearly to mind that eventful day when Marshal Foch, with Admiral Sir Rosslyn Wemyss, his naval associate, set out for Compiegne. His headquarters train was placed on a siding in the gloomy Forest of Laigue near the quiet village of Rethondes. It was there he received the German delegates on the morning of November 9, and at 2 A. M. on the morning of November 11, the armistice terms were closed. In a private car on a side track in a lonely wood came at dawn the end

of the greatest war in history. We keenly felt the significance of this most historic occasion when we later viewed the train in which the Armistice was signed.

On Tuesday, May 25, we were the guests of Mrs. Elliott Hugh Lee at luncheon, had an audience with Mme. Lebrun in her spacious gardens, and a reception attended by the American Ambassador to France, Hon. William C. Bullitt, in the American Embassy.

A VISIT TO THE UNIVERSITY OF PARIS

On Wednesday, May 26, we visited the Paris University to see in particular Foundation House of United States, given by Mr. and Mrs. Homer Gage, the latter a D. A. R. Here American students may pursue studies at a very low cost. We viewed the monument of Lafayette erected through the contribution of pennies of the children of France. After a delightful luncheon given by Mrs. Charles C. Perrin, Regent of Benjamin Franklin Chapter, we went to a reception given by the Chapter in honor of your President General in the home of Countess de Montale, who proved a delightful hostess. Mme. Jusserand honored the D. A. R. by attending. Her husband, you know, while Ambassador from

France, greeted us annually at Congress. They endeared themselves to the members of the D. A. R. as well as to citizens generally of the United States. Among the other distinguished guests were H. R. H., Infanta Eulalia Beatrice, aunt of the deposed King of Spain, Marquis and Marquise Chambrun and Count Rochambeau, the latter a Vice President of the S. A. R.

Mrs. William Henry Owen and her two daughters entertained delightfully at luncheon at The Ritz, and from there we went to the unique home, "Treetops," of Mrs. Bates Batcheller, Organizing Regent of Rochambeau Chapter, who in her inimitable manner, dispersed gracious hospitality to several hundred guests, among them Mme. Lebrun, wife of the President of France, Infanta Eulalia Beatrice of Spain, and other distinguished guests.

The Regent of the Rochambeau Chapter, Countess de Pange, who accompanied her brother to Yorktown for the celebration in 1930, entertained the members of her Chapter at a tea in her home. She is a distinguished woman of letters, and read to us some of her beautiful poems.

On Saturday afternoon we motored with Mrs. Rowe, Mrs. Bates Batcheller and Countess de Pange to the home of Princess de la Tour d'Auvergne at Chateau de Gros Bois, a lovely chateau built in the tenth century. We also visited the monument erected to Escadrille Lafayette, beautifully silent in a quiet wood and significant of the valor of those flyers who served without stint to make the world a safer place in which to live.

The American Pavilion at the French Exposition was formally inaugurated on July 4 and assurance was given that it "will be in keeping with the high standard of dignity which is evidenced throughout the entire Exposition." It is interesting to note that the only buildings completed for the opening of the Exposition were those of the dictator nations, Germany, Italy and Russia.

At the Paris Exposition stands the Soviet Pavilion, an immense building dedicated one hundred per cent to the philosophy of materialism which, in one form or another, is steadily fastening its tentacles upon the human race. Exhibits, paintings, statues, photographs, mottoes, quotations, statistics

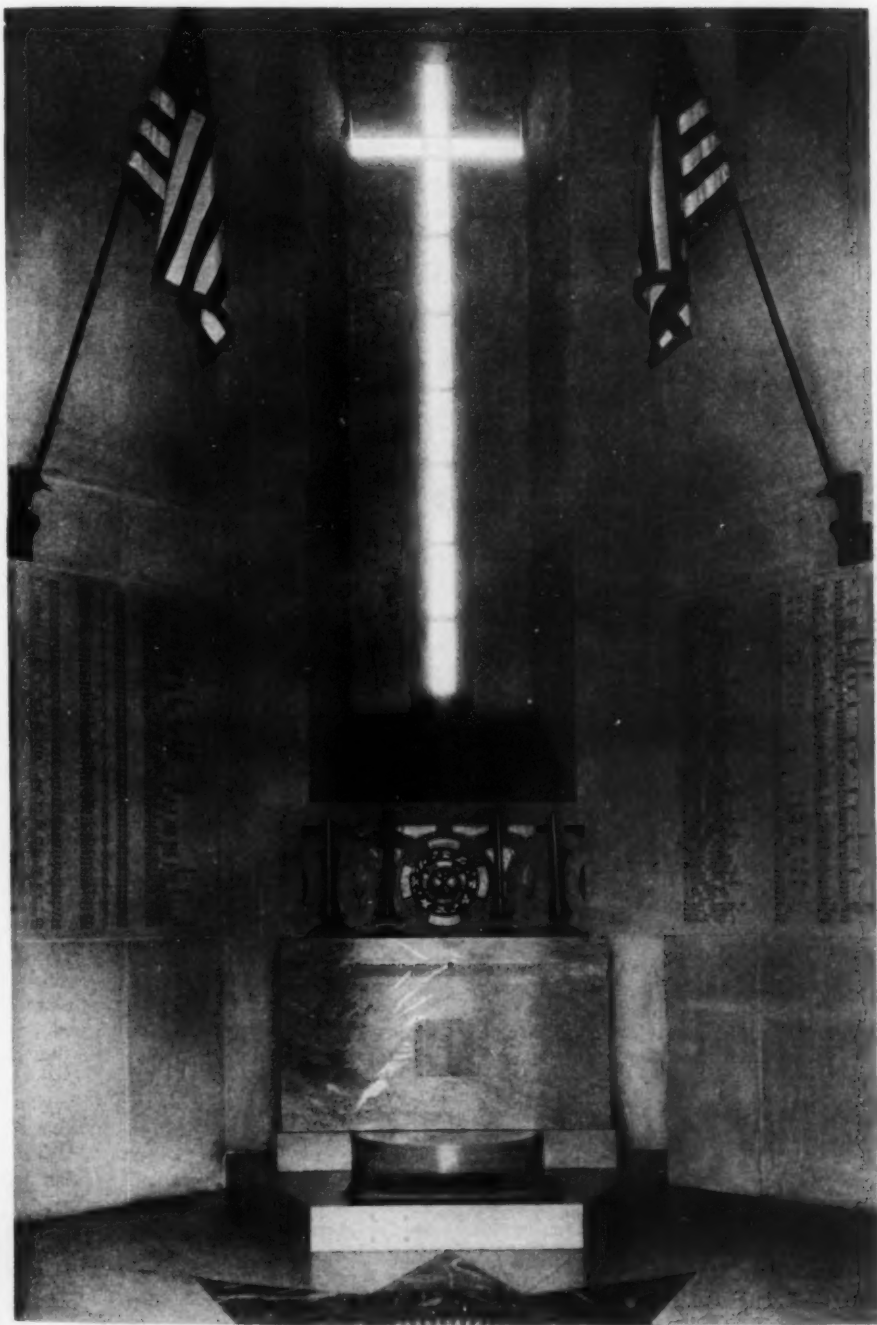
in endless number extol the material progress of the Soviet Union.

To the casual observer there is challenge and exhilaration. One is astounded at the almost unbelievable development of the natural resources, of scientific and industrial expansion, of education, hygiene and sport. Instead of the stooped peasant with wrinkled brow, one beholds only youth in countless numbers, bright faces and healthy bodies clad in clothes abbreviated—playing tennis, golfing, swimming; everyone happy and prosperous, the wheel of industry racing and Utopia dawning!

But even slight reflection suggests that something is wrong somewhere. One realizes that there is little of art, hardly a suggestion of culture, practically nothing that one would wish to possess or to carry away as a thing of beauty! A huge building erected to preach a single dogma, everything strikingly new, all on one plane, no exquisite talent, nothing to speak of the ethereal, the eternal, or to fire the spirit of man!

Yet the Soviet building is crowded with visitors from morning until night. Few fail to be impressed. Throughout the crudeness of this gigantic propaganda there breathes an enthusiasm that fascinates; admirers lean doubly confirmed in their admiration; skeptics with questionings as to a mighty force. As a means of inculcating the dogma that the material world provides the only basis for human interest, the Soviet Pavillon could not be surpassed. A revolving cylinder provides that keynote. The visitor is informed that whereas, in the Russia of sixty years ago, only a score of the physical elements were employed in economic production, today all one hundred odd have their uses. Work is glorified merely as the means to the creation of the visible thing; individuals are tools for the making of innumerable products, merely machines for making more and more material things.

Of spiritual treasures there are none. Many who visit the Soviet Pavillon must ask themselves, "What is a man profited if he shall gain the whole world?" To Americans must come a deeper appreciation of the aspirations that are their breath of life—and a determination to preserve their America, established in faith in God and man, and to bring, not all material pos-



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THE PRESIDENT GENERAL, MRS. WILLIAM A. BECKER, DEDICATED THIS CHAPEL ON MAY 30, 1937

sessions, but opportunity and justice and freedom to the average man.

One is bowed with sadness in contemplating the susceptibility to propaganda of even the most advanced of the human race, and ponders the theory of the cycles of progress, held by the thought that man throws off the shackles of one set of tyrannies, and climbs to the heights, only to fall victim to even greater tyranny of mind.

The colossal figures overhead dart forward to hew and to hammer humanity into their own images and likenesses.

THE SIMPLE SERVICES OF MEMORIAL DAY

In ceremonies simple and emotionally eloquent, France and America clasped hands on Memorial Day to America's soldier dead and to dedicate the six white chapels which watch over the American military cemeteries with their 31,318 white crosses.

It was twenty years ago last April that the United States put its armed force behind the Allied cause. On Memorial Day, 1937, the once shell-scarred earth was covered with rows of marble crosses, standing straight on green grass and under a warm blue sky. They were decorated with tiny American flags and poppies enclosed within a palm wreath. General John J. Pershing dedicated the chapel at Romagne, the largest cemetery; the American Ambassador, Hon. William C. Bullitt, the one at Suresnes; and your President General had the honor of dedicating the chapel at Bony, where 1,831 boys lie sleeping. Over 7,000 French inhabitants from nearby towns gathered with members of the American Legion, and the naval and military representatives of the United States Government to pay homage to courage and to faith. The Stars and Stripes flew with the French colors from the flagstaff; an airplane swooped low slowly showering poppies over the graves; a group of French children tenderly strewed flowers of affection and gratitude.

More than three hundred Americans and Frenchmen, many of whom had fought side by side, stood silently by while the French Regiment Band rolled out the "Marseillaise" and the "Star Spangled Banner."

The Memorial Chapel of the Somme Cemetery at Bony is erected on the site where, in 1918, the Hindenberg line was broken by American and Australian troops. This chapel was solemnly dedicated by your President General. The ceremonies were colorful and impressive and the only dedication in which a woman participated. The entire service, sponsored by the Myron Herrick Post of the American Legion, was broadcast over the National Broadcasting Company network in conjunction with French radio. This service was the only one broadcast to America. From reports received, your President General realizes that many listened in. Hearty thanks are due to the radio and publicity chairmen for their help in publicizing this unusual and important broadcast. The mother of every soldier at rest in Bony was notified of this broadcast service, so your President General sent a special message of love to those dear ones.

"Valorous youths, who died not in vain
For in ourselves their souls exist as part of ours."

Your President General dedicated the beautiful chapel as "a temple of peace erected to the glory of God in grateful remembrance of our heroic dead, and with the hope that the Divine blessing of our Heavenly Father would rest upon this sacred spot forever and ever."

Preceding the exercises at Bony, your President General attended the service, under the auspices of the Myron T. Herrick Post of the American Legion, in the Town Hall of St. Quentin, where the Mayor of the city and Mr. S. P. Bailey, commander of the Post, had arranged appropriate exercises in memory of the courage and the faith of the soldier. Led by the French Band, we marched through the city streets to the War Monument where the Legion Post placed a wreath in loving remembrance. Your President General also had the honor and privilege of placing a wreath, in the name of the National Society, on the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Paris. It was a day filled with sacred memories and with earnest hopes that never again may the United States of America be brought into a war to lay its young men on the altar of sacrifice. We

**SOMME CEMETERY
at Bony (Aisne)**

May 30, 1937, at 3:30 P.M.

Chairman: Mr. S. P. Bailey.
Vice-Chairman: Mr. Henry B. Ball.
American Embassy Representative: Lieut. Karl L. Scherer.

ORDER

1. MARSEILLAISE:
By the First French Infantry Regiment Band.
STAR SPANGLED BANNER:
Sung by Mrs. Abby Richardson, accompanied
by the First French Infantry Regiment Band.
2. INVOCATION:
By Rev. J. Fischer, Evangelique of the Re-
formed Church of Hargicourt.
3. INTRODUCTORY REMARKS:
By Mr. S. P. Bailey.
4. ADDRESS:
By H. H. the Mayor of Bony.
5. ADDRESS:
By Mr. G. Normand, President of the French
Ex-Service Men of the District of St. Quentin.
6. HYMN TO THE DEAD, by Brunel:
Sung by the Orpheonistes St. Quentin, ac-
companied by the First French Infantry Regi-
ment Band.
7. ADDRESS:
By General Parmentier, Commanding the French
Artillery of the Second Region, Amiens.
8. DEDICATION AND MEMORIAL ADDRESS:
By Mrs. William A. Becker, President General
of the Daughters of the American Revolution.
9. ADDRESS:
By Mr. Camille Planacassagne, Sous-Prefet of
St. Quentin.
10. BENEDICTION:
By M. E. Dermigny, Rector of Bony.
11. TAPS AND RAISING OF THE COLORS.
12. DECORATION OF THE GRAVES.

pray for peace and understanding among
the nations of the world! *

From France our route took us on to
Italy where the beauty is overpowering;
from north to south, from east to west, its
loveliness is universal. Under lofty moun-
tains with their snow-white heads, the green
hills are covered with vineyards, a wine
growers' fairyland. The cultivation of
produce, and especially of grapes, is in-
tense, reaching in some spots twenty tiers
of superimposed vineyards.

On many of the mountain peaks there
are castles, one of which we visited on
Sunday, owned and restored by Count and
Countess Giorgi-Monfort, the latter an
American and a member of the Rome
Chapter. This unique castle, with moat,

*In Fulton, N. Y., directly after the exercises were con-
cluded, friends dedicated a flagpole and flag in honor of the
occasion.

bridges, dungeon and turrets, one shelter-
ing thirty-two guns, commands a magnifi-
cent view of the countryside, valleys and
mountains for miles around. This castle
was built in the year 900 and has withstood
the onslaught of barbaric tribes for cen-
turies. The place was a mass of ruins when
the Countess found it, but, with her artistic
vision and ability, she has restored it with
simplicity adhering as closely as possible
to its original design and plan. As we
drove up the long hill to the castle, the
owner's flag was flying from the staff on
the turret. It was a fascinating experience
to live again in this castle the history of
past ages and of the hordes who descended
upon the city of their conquests. We dined
at a long refectory table in front of a huge

**THE AMERICAN BATTLE MONU-
MENTS COMMISSION**

(Established by Congress, March, 1923)

GENERAL JOHN J. PERSHING, Chairman
LT. COLONEL X. H. PRICE, C.E., U.S.A., Sec-
retary

EUROPEAN OFFICE

2, Avenue Gabriel, Paris, VIII*

Telephone: ANJOU 75.62

Telegraphic Address: AMBAMONU-123-PARIS

CAPTAIN MARK M. BOATNER, JR., C.E., U.S.A.,
Officer in Charge

CAPTAIN WILLIAM W. BRUSSELL, JR., C.E.,
U.S.A., Administrative Officer

June 12, 1937.

Mrs. William Becker,
77 Prospect Street,
Summit, N. J.

My dear Mrs. Becker:

I wish to thank you for the
very valuable assistance which
you rendered to us by deliver-
ing the principal address at
Bony. It was a great satisfac-
tion to me to know that the
dedication of the Bony chapel
was actually accomplished by
you in your capacity of Presi-
dent General of the Daughters
of the American Revolution.

Very sincerely yours,

JOHN J. PERSHING,

Chairman.

fire in the fireplace, enjoying real Italian spaghetti and chicken.

Then off to Rome to greet the earnest members of the Rome Chapter who have it in their hearts to hold together in fellowship and to kindle love of their country. Miss Jessica A. Morgan, the Regent, greeted us at the station, and took us to our hotel. Every minute here, as in the other cities, was carefully planned so that no historic place of interest would be omitted or any personal contact overlooked. A round of festivities and many contacts made our days full to overflowing. It was refreshing to see a transformed Italy, clean wide streets, wonderful new modernistic apartments, ruins cleaned up and landscaped, children wearing smocks to school,—a veritable transformation from the days of my last visit.

The Rome Chapter entertained at luncheon at Lake Albano. Here we met the members, also Mrs. William Phillips, wife of the American Ambassador, and Mrs. Graham H. Kemper, wife of the American Consul General. Mrs. Katherine Smoot Tuccimei, who attended Congress last year, gave a reception that first evening which the American Ambassador and Mrs. Phillips attended, the Consul General and Mrs. Kemper and many of the naval and military attaches of the United States, as well as distinguished Italians. To broadcast to America at 1 A. M. was a real thrill.

Miss Alice Seelye Rossi entertained at luncheon at the Lyceum many women active in club life and working for civic and cultural welfare. Your President General addressed the group, telling of the work of our Society and its purpose. A meeting of the Chapter followed at the charming home of Mrs. Kemper, where your President General answered questions and endeavored to bring home to the members the work of the Society and to knit them in closer bonds. They do seem so far away.

A dinner was given that evening in Rome, at Villa Rosa, by Countess du Bessé, Vice-Regent of the Chapter. Before the dinner, we had the unusual pleasure and privilege of viewing at Genzano, the avenue of flower petals, laid in nine plots and on twenty steps leading, at top, to an altar. This was in celebration of Corpus Domini.

Thousands upon thousands of rose, hibiscus and geranium petals were used to form designs in the plots. One of these depicted a perfect head of Christ, in seeds and petals; another of Mussolini and King Victor Emmanuel. We were interested to see if the procession of priests and little children dressed as angels would step on Christ's head, but they passed around it. This celebration is unique and very beautiful. Natives gather flower petals by the bushels and consider it a great honor to bring these to the sacred street when tribute is paid. It seemed more like a gala holiday than a sacred ceremony.

On Monday, June 7, Ambassador and Mrs. Phillips entertained most charmingly at luncheon, and this was followed by a beautiful tea given by Mrs. George H. Paine, wife of the Military Attache. Her home was exquisitely decorated with flowers and the atmosphere of the artist prevailed. Consul General and Mrs. Kemper entertained at dinner in their home, where again kindred souls were drawn in close fellowship.

Mrs. Thaddeus Austin Thompson, Jr., wife of our Naval Attache, entertained delightfully at luncheon, and then we went to a garden party at Mrs. Tozzi's. All of these affairs were entrancing, with their atmosphere of native charm, warmth and cordiality.

THE POPE RECEIVES AT HIS SUMMER PALACE

Then came a sacred day when Miss Morgan, Mrs. Goodfellow and I visited the summer palace of the Pope, Castel Gandolfo. We were received at noon with about a thousand brides and grooms and young men graduates of American Universities who were about to return to the United States to assume their duties as priests. The Pope addressed the audience in Italian, German and French, exhorting all to uphold the faith, to be strong, to be courageous.

Through the kindness of the Ente Provinciale Per Il Turismo, many courtesies and opportunities were extended to see, at first hand, transformed Italy. What a miracle! What cleanliness, what improvements in hygiene, medicine, farming and culture met one's eye. It was most inter-

esting to visit the new tuberculosis hospital, visioned and headed by a famous Roman doctor who now sees the results of his years of labor by having reduced tuberculosis over 30 per cent within three years. This hospital, modern, run by electricity, is for poor men, women and children only. There is nothing equal to its accommodations, modern equipment, completeness, in the world. Hope and security in the scheme of life is being brought to thousands now afflicted.

THE RECLAMATION OF PONTINE MARSHES

Then there is the immense reclamation of the Pontine Marshes, about 40 miles from Rome, attempted many times since the days of Julius Caesar and only within the last five years accomplished. The area is about 180 square miles and has been described as the vastest plain of Latin coastal territory. This region became famous on account of the many legends which grew around it, the wars fought on its soil, great cities destroyed and, last but not least, its great swamps where human life was constantly exposed to the mortal peril of malaria. Today, desolate land and swamps have been converted into fertile fields, human habitation, happy homes, 14 new villages, very modernistic, 3,000 homes given to veterans of the World War, wide canals, 50,000 acres of woodland cleared. Experimental farms were created in which to discover the kind of plants that could be advantageously cultivated in order to avoid exposing farmers to a risk of failure. The land was divided into farm units; an average area of 50 acres per farm was established and given to the veterans and their families, who pay a certain portion of their crops to the government in payment for the farm. Within a given period of years, the farm belongs to the farmer. No relief in Italy or in Germany! Instead, all are at work creating and producing.

Only those who knew the Pontine Marshes as they were before, will be able to appreciate the enormous difficulties which have been overcome and the great results they have attained. The same may be said of Germany. Such a transforma-

tion in cultural, hygienic and agricultural advancement, cleanliness, new wide roads, modernistic apartments, which gives one a sense of progress.

The Fascist Regime has now transformed Naples into a large and modern metropolis, without, however, either impairing in any way its incomparably picturesque character or spoiling the local color that distinguished it or its marked and deep rooted traditions. On the contrary, everything has been improved; new streets have been opened, offering wider and more lovely views over sea and hillside; new gardens and parks, new residential and popular quarters have been added. In Rome, new wide streets and the demolition of old buildings offer new and wide vistas for the ruins, opening them up to their glory.

The consciousness of this glory still pervaded my mind when, days later, we went steaming up the St. Lawrence River. Then new impressions began to crowd my consciousness. We passed five huge icebergs on the voyage, and from one a piece had dropped off. This piece of ice looked small in the distance, but the engineer remarked of his dislike to be near it when it fell. Britain's challenge to the Atlantic, the "Caledonia," appeared over the Island of Orleans, a dark spot, at first sight, in the east. The mighty flying boat flashed in the sun, her silver body reflecting the bright rays as she came nearer and nearer and circled the steamer four times before heading toward Quebec. Coming up the river at an average speed of about 150 miles an hour, the silver "Caledonia" took five and three-quarter hours to make the trip from Newfoundland to Montreal. We had hoped to see the flyer in mid-ocean, but were told she flew by at midnight over one hundred miles south of our steamer's path.

So home again to freedom's shore. May we never relinquish that blessed freedom given to us as a heritage, but work unceasingly to preserve and strengthen it.*

*The remainder of the President General's report will be given at the Board Meeting on October 26, 1937.

Our National War Memorials in Europe¹

JOHN J. PERSHING

*General of the Armies of the United States
Chairman, American Battle Monuments Commission*

This article has special significance to all members of the National Society not because of its own value and the distinction of its author, but because of its reference to the beautiful chapel at Bony dedicated by our President General



Photo Underwood & Underwood

GENERAL JOHN J. PERSHING

WHEN the thunder of cannon ceased along the battle front on that historic day of November 11, 1918, and peace came again to the war-spent world, more than 80,000 members of the American Expeditionary Forces had valorously given their lives to the cause.

Today 30,880 of them sleep in beautiful and peaceful cemeteries in the areas where they were engaged and stately monuments mark the chief theaters of American activity.

In order that the gallant achievements and noble sacrifices of our troops might be suitably commemorated, the American Battle Monuments Commission was created by an Act of Congress approved March 4, 1923.

Eight memorial chapels, of singular beauty and dignity, now stand in the eight American military cemeteries in France, Belgium, and England. Eleven monuments rise on the principal American battlefields and at certain chief bases of our operations.

In size and design the battlefield monuments range from the towering Doric shaft, topped by a statue, on the dominating hill of Montfaucon, to the simple, effective monument, near the town of Ypres, with its low lines blending with the plains of Belgium.

On many of these monuments have been inscribed the names of places where the troops engaged in heavy fighting. Orientation tables assist the visitor in identifying these positions on the landscape, and maps engraved on the walls indicate the progress of the offensives, as well as the divisions which took part. Decorative features also show the insignia of the divisions and larger units, types of equipment used by the American soldiers, and the coats of

¹ This article is reprinted in condensed form from the *National Geographic Magazine* for January, 1934.

arms of the United States and Allied nations.

The chapels in the military cemeteries likewise vary widely in design. Each is a gem of architectural beauty and an enduring shrine consecrated to the memory of those who fell in battle. On their walls are carved the names of the 1,289 men whose final resting places are unknown and of all those whose marble headstones bear the inscription, "Here rests in honored glory an American soldier known but to God." This inscription, prepared by the Commission, was afterward engraved on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier in Arlington National Cemetery.

At each of the cemeteries beautiful and comfortable reception rooms have been established near to or in connection with the caretaker's offices for the convenience of visitors and those desiring information regarding the soldier dead.

All of the memorials were designed by carefully selected American architects of note, whose work has more than justified the confidence that the Commission has reposed in them. Each memorial, too, was planned with full consideration of the inherent beauty of the particular position it occupies. In every case infinite care has been exercised in the selection of the quality and in the utilization of the stone, marble, or other materials that have gone into their construction.

The Somme American cemetery is located near Bony, not far distant. At its lower end a simple, effective chapel has been dedicated to those who sleep here. On the outer walls of this structure, the only one of the Commission's projects to display a modernistic trend in architecture, are carvings of military equipment used by the forces.

Within, past the heavy bronze doors, is a room octagonal in shape. The walls bear the rolls of the missing and unknown dead, and above the marble altar is a cross-shaped window of crystal glass, which shines in illuminated radiance against the subdued interior. Light entering the stained-glass windows, that bear the insignia of the various divisions of the American forces, heightens the color in the star-shaped mo-

tives of multi-hued marble used on the floor.

Certain sections are being preserved in their wartime state as exhibits of the conditions under which the troops served. On Vimy Ridge, in the vicinity of the Canadian War Memorial, is a graphic example. The nearest to Paris where visitors can see trenches in their unreclaimed state is Belleau Wood. This historic spot, whose story is familiar to every American, was purchased shortly after the war by an association of American veterans, and has since been transferred to the Battle Monuments Commission.

At many places through the war areas other nations have erected monuments commemorating the sacrifices that were made.

Because the project of our Government fully covers all phases of the activities of the American forces in Europe, it has been the policy of the Commission, strongly supported by the French and Belgian Governments, to discourage the erection of memorials not of a utilitarian nature by nongovernment agencies. With our program accomplished, any additional monuments would result in unbalanced commemoration.

During the last four years nearly 6,700 of the 17,000 Gold Star Mothers and Widows have visited the American cemeteries in Europe as guests of the United States Government. They have been conducted to the various places by officials of the American Graves Registration Service, which organization has charge of the perpetual care of the cemeteries and memorials. At the completion of these pilgrimages the members have written: "We are going back to our homes with a feeling of great satisfaction that we now know where our loved ones lie, and that they rest in such beautiful and peaceful spots, while their deeds are perpetuated in wonderful memorials of marble and stone."

To the other Gold Star Mothers, to relatives of soldier dead, and to every American citizen, I can give assurance that the United States Government has kept and will continue to maintain its trust in perpetuating the memory of the bravery and sacrifices of our World War heroes. "Time will not dim the glory of their deeds."



MRS. BECKER PLANTING A TREE IN COMMEMORATION
OF HER VISIT TO FARNHAM

Walter Hines Page Chapter

London, England

ELIZABETH W. MENNELL,

Historian

AT LONG last a dream had come true! The President General was actually in London. Many events had been planned in her honor, but the day that gave the members of the Board their greatest opportunity of being with her informally was the all-day trip to "Woodlarks" which Mrs. Amos Dean, Vice-Regent of the Chapter, had planned.

A few years after the Walter Hines Page Chapter was organized, our members decided they would like to contribute to some welfare work of an international character, if possible, in England. One day Mrs. Strover came to one of our meetings and

told us of the holiday camp for crippled guides which she and her husband, Colonel Strover, were hoping to create and organize. All our members felt this would be an excellent thing to help and, after giving the matter due consideration, we decided to give an annual donation toward the running expenses of this camp—"Woodlarks"—as it is called.

Mrs. Strover had been interested in Guides since childhood and had always felt there should be a camp where cripples could enjoy the outdoor life which normal children enjoyed; so, when the opportunity presented itself of acquiring a piece of land, sandy soil among fir trees near her own home at Farnham, Surrey, she and her husband decided to try to raise the purchase price of the land by private subscription. They themselves built the first road leading to the site. Gradually, as they acquired more money, they built shelters for those too handicapped to sleep under canvas. Special wash-places were built with fixed basins and taps. Invalid chairs were provided, and there is a doctor readily available at all times. The latest addition to this camp is a class for handicraft which meets all through the winter. Toys are now so well made that their sale brings in a small regular income. Under a clump of fir trees, on the hill-top, is an improvised chapel where services are held every Sunday.

We arrived at the camp just in time for a picnic lunch, which each had brought and which we had in the open. Then Mrs. Strover told us the history of the camp, and showed us its "Log-book" which gives each year's history since its opening, and then took us all over the ground showing us the improvements made bit by bit, with each new gift of money. Before saying good-bye, Mrs. Becker planted a tree in commemoration of her visit.

We then drove back to London, stopping on the way at Bagshot, where Mrs. Dean was our hostess for tea at "the Pantiles", a picturesque old barn, converted and modernized for the needs of hungry and thirsty passers-by. We had had a very happy day, and were grateful to Mrs. Dean for having made it possible to show Mrs. Becker the particular way in which our Chapter tries to be of use in the foreign country in which we live.



MRS. BECKER DELIVERING HER ADDRESS ON THE OCCASION OF THE DEDICATION OF THE STATUE OF GENERAL VON STEUBEN AT MAGDEBURG

The Dorothea von Steuben Chapter

Berlin, Germany

WE, the Dorothea von Steubens, are perhaps our smallest chapter and can be likened to Our Original Thirteen States in that we organized with just that many members on May 8th, 1934.

With our officers in Berlin, we still strive to function according to parliamentary law, but we have not yet gotten around to anything as ambitious as Committees!

In addition to being small, we are also floating, for it lies in the nature of foreign colonies that they are everchanging.

But—we few are enormous in our pride in being qualified to be Daughters, and to be a part of our great Organization at home.

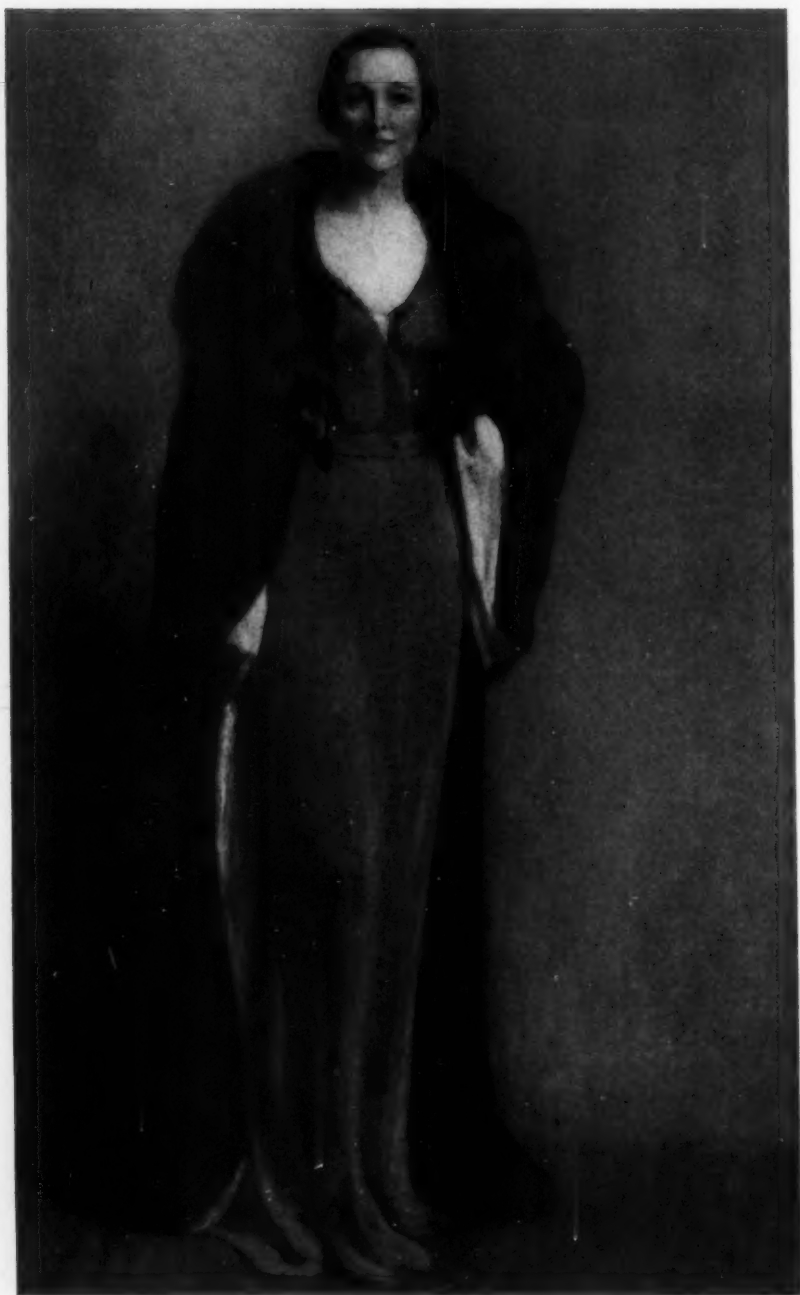
We christened ourselves the Dorothea von Steubens after the mother of our Hero. He never married, otherwise we should likely never have had his aid in America.

Our work here is so different from yours at home, being almost entirely research—and so we look forward with keen interest to reading of the other Overseas Chapters in our January Magazine, for their work will help us, we hope.

We enjoy all the literature which is sent us by the many thoughtful Chapters at home—Year Books, invitations, National Defense News and Mr. Hoover's reports from the Federal Bureau of Investigation, and "last and most" our D. A. R. Magazine.

In fact, these are our only contacts except for our chapter associations on our short visits home.

We shall strive to carry on here, steadily, hoping some day to have a fine big Chapter to welcome those who may come after us.



MRS. CHARLES C. PERRIN, REGENT, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN CHAPTER
AFTER A RECENT PAINTING BY GILBERT WHITE

A Sketch of the Organization and Work of the Benjamin Franklin Chapter, Paris

ADA HOWARD JOHNSON

State Regent of France

IT WAS during those stirring days at the close of the World War that the idea was conceived of organizing our D. A. R. women then living in Paris into a D. A. R. Chapter and inviting to work with them the women who are descendants of the French who helped us in our struggle for Independence. Thus the first N. S. D. A. R. Chapter was organized on Foreign Soil. A link between two great Republics—France which had given us Lafayette, Comte de Rochambeau, Comte de Grasse and Viscount de Noailles and the first of the Nations to recognize us into the family of independent Nations—and the United States which was fighting shoulder to shoulder in a War that to France meant her very existence.

On March 13, 1923, during Mrs. George Maynard Minor's administration as President General, the Benjamin Franklin Chapter was organized at Paris, by Mrs. Hoover Henry Hanger.

No other name in American history so linked the two Nations as that of Franklin. It was he who persuaded France to sign the Treaty of Alliance 1778 and it was through his influence that Lafayette cast his lot with us. It was he who was invited by Congress to be its sole plenipotentiary to the Court of France.

The Benjamin Franklin Chapter contributed to the purchase of the house at Auray where Franklin spent his first night.

The Municipal Council of Paris gave the name of Yorktown Square to the lovely gardens surrounding the Benjamin Franklin Statue in the Place du Trocadero.

The "N. S. D. A. R. Room" in the American Legion Building has been furnished. At the windows are the lovely rose curtains of specially woven "Colonial" silk, presented to the Chapter by Mr. Bascom Slemph

upon the close of "Mt. Vernon", of the Colonial Exposition. The large "secretary" from Washington's Library purchased by the Chapter, drop-leaf table from "Mt. Vernon" and Benjamin Franklin's cane and bust donated by the American Legion (who in turn had inherited them from "Mt. Vernon") give a delightful 18th Century note to the room. A Franco-American touch was added by the portrait of the Vicomte de Noailles, brother-in-law of Lafayette, whose grand-daughter, the Duchesse de La Force, presented it to Comtesse de Chilly in souvenir of the French ancestor who fought for American Independence. The Regent loaned this portrait to "Mt. Vernon" and then donated it to the Chapter. During the exposition, the Chapter furnished "hostesses" each day for "Mt. Vernon" at the request of its "official hostess", Miss Ann Washington.

Through the efforts of the Chapter a \$10,000 D. A. R. Memorial Room was endowed in perpetuity in the American Hospital at Neuilly, France.

The Chapter presented the French Flag to hang with our other State Flags in Memorial Continental Hall and gave the "French Room," known as "The Lafayette Room," in Constitution Hall.

As a tribute to Franco-American friendship a "chair" was presented to Constitution Hall.

When Mrs. Grace L. H. Brosseau as President General visited Paris the Chapter cooperated in conditioning the Water-Works at Tilloloy.

It has replaced an inner Gate leading to Lafayette's Tomb. This Memorial is marked with two D. A. R. Tablets—one in memory of Lafayette and the other in honor of General Pershing and the American Army of the World War.



Photo Hessler Studio

MISS ADA HOWARD JOHNSON, STATE REGENT OF FRANCE

The Chapter was hostess to the N. S. D. A. R. Bicentennial Pilgrimage when they came to Paris in 1932 to present to the French Government the "Tablet" inscribed with the names of the 133 French Soldiers who made the Supreme Sacrifice at the Siege of Yorktown in 1781.

The Chapter was represented at the placing of the "Tablet" in memory of John Paul Jones on the site of the Cemetery where his remains rested until removed to America in 1905. At the unveiling of the "Tablet" in the Guaranty Trust Building, former private Place Coislin, commemorating the signing of the Treaty of Alliance in 1778. At exercises at the Arc de Triomphe and the American Cemeteries. It is interesting to note that six of the eight American Cemeteries in Europe are located in France.

The Chapter represented the N.S.D.A.R. at the funeral of the late French Ambassador, Jules Jusserand, a devoted friend of our National Society. Was represented at

the joyous celebration given to Col. Charles A. Lindbergh, "The Lone Eagle", at the time of his Trans-Atlantic Solo flight to Paris, and at the reception to Amelia Earhart.

At Chapter teas, receptions and other social functions, visiting D. A. R. are always welcome.

Many distinguished names are on the Chapter's roster of Honorary Members.

The "Statue of Liberty," France's gift to the American Nation, stands today as a symbol of Franco-American friendship. The Benjamin Franklin Chapter renews its pledge to carry forward the high ideals for which our National Society was organized and prays that she may prove herself to be a worthy "Ambassador" to help bind the closer that friendship between the two great Sister Republics.



MRS. HOOVER H. HANGER, ORGANIZING AND HONORARY REGENT, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN CHAPTER, EX-STATE REGENT, FRANCE. MRS. HANGER IS THE ORGANIZER OF THE FIRST FOREIGN CHAPTER OF THE D. A. R.



Photograph loaned through the courtesy of Mrs. Bates Batcheller, Founder of the Rochambeau Chapter

MADAME ALBERT LEBRUN, WIFE OF THE PRESIDENT OF FRANCE, HONORARY MEMBER OF THE
ROCHAMBEAU CHAPTER, D. A. R., OF ST. CLOUD, FRANCE



MRS. TRYPHOSA BATES-BATCHELLER (RIGHT) FOUNDER AND FIRST REGENT, AND NOW HONORARY REGENT OF THE ROCHAMBEAU CHAPTER, D. A. R., SAINT CLOUD, FRANCE: MRS. ELIOT WATROUS, SECOND REGENT, NOW REGISTRAR, BEFORE THE STATUE OF MARECHAL DE ROCHAMBEAU IN THE PLACE CHAILLOT, PARIS, FRANCE

Report of the Rochambeau Chapter in St. Cloud, France

TRYPHOSA BATES-BATCHELLER

Founder and Honorary Regent, Rochambeau Chapter, D. A. R.

MANY times in the history of countries, the romantic and poetic characters seem to attract the attention of posterity more than the steady practical and yet often more efficient men and women. This is particularly true, it seems to me, in the History of France. The enthusiastic, gallant nobleman, Marquis de Lafayette, the dashing and generous Marquis de La Rouërie, who left France before Lafayette and left America after Lafayette, are often more read about and admired more quickly than the stern finely balanced officer, Comte de Rochambeau.

The descendant of the Duc de Broglie who fought with Rochambeau, the Comtesse Jean de Pange, born Princess Pauline de Broglie, great great granddaughter of Madame de Staël, and now first Regent of the Rochambeau Chapter, recently said in a speech: "Rochambeau, history has apparently not given him all his just due. Without taking from the glory of Lafayette and Washington, one may well ask what would have been the issue of the siege of Yorktown without Rochambeau? I feel that I may speak of this here with gratified pride as Rochambeau had been the friend and in that which concerned military art, the pupil of my ancestor, the Maréchal de Broglie. In giving to the newly founded D. A. R. Chapter the noble name of Rochambeau, Mrs. Bates-Batcheller seems to be repairing an historical injustice. The surrender of Yorktown was, in the history of the world, much more than a military victory, and its consequences were as infinite as they still are unforeseeable. Those who took part in this victory created a nation and a civilization."

The task of founding the Chapter has not been an easy one for several reasons: firstly: because the American colony in France has greatly diminished in the past three years; secondly: because it is not always easy to have genealogical records

traced and corrected at long distance and, thirdly: because a great many of the members living in France travel a great deal, making it impossible to conduct the work of the Chapter as one would in a city in the United States; but in spite of all difficulties the Chapter is growing constantly and regularly and has today a definite and highly esteemed place among the Franco-American institutions in France.

I know the Chapter, as a whole, Regent, officers and members, wish to express their sincere appreciation of the courtesy and cooperation of the National Officers. It has been a pleasant surprise to the French ladies of our Chapter to feel that they were so closely linked by historical ties to their American friends and their cooperation and interest, not only in the Chapter, but in the Society as a whole, has been very gratifying to us all.

I have had the interest and generous help of Princess Margaret Draper Boncompagni, Historian of the Chapter, whose father, General William Franklin Draper, and my father, the Hon. Theodore C. Bates, were among the first men of Massachusetts to further genealogical studies and to become Sons of the American Revolution. To revere one's ancestors is to express the most important virtue of mankind, for where reverence is not, disaster is near. The patriotic societies of America have constituted an aristocracy of achievement, and our great society, the largest society of women in the world, is proving that the descendants of those who have achieved for the benefit of their fellowmen are achieving today a great work with the same moral impetus, although the details of the work vary.

It has been my idea that a definite and permanent historical work of a special nature could be done here in France. The Duchess de La Rochefoucauld, one of France's most brilliant young women who



MADAME LA COMTESSE DE PANGE, REGENT,
ROCHAMBEAU CHAPTER, D. A. R.

is now at the head of the women suffrage movement in France, was kind enough, as a friend of mine, to study through the manuscripts of the forebears of her husband and give to us, in a delightful conference, showing us the manuscripts of Liancourt-La Rochefoucauld, written in America and shortly after his return to France, about his impressions of our country.

The Comtesse de Pange with her brother the Duc de Broglie (President of the Society of the Cincinnati in France) searched through the great archives of the Chateau de Broglie and we were privileged to hear at the home of the Comtesse, a most delightful reading of the letters of Lafayette to the grandmother of the Comtesse de Pange, the Duchesse de Broglie. In these unknown letters, Lafayette gives his impressions of Washington, of the American Revolution, of the situation at that time in France, politically, and even goes into details about a little dog whom he dearly loved and whom he bemoans the loss of

because it was given him by Washington.

M. Firmin Roz, member of the Institut de France, great French historian who has published an History of the United States in French which stands with the French people as a classic, has given us illuminating speeches at more than one meeting and these speeches of hitherto unpublished historical data, we have had printed in small brochures so that they may become permanent documents both in the Library of the Memorial Continental Hall and the Congressional Library of Washington, D. C., and the National Library of France.

So far that has been our major historical achievement.

Sometimes, when people are far away from their own country, the historic dates mean more than they do for those who are at home and our Chapter has made it a custom to recognize and reverence all our National holidays. On Memorial Day, there is a memorial service at the American Cathedral of the Holy Trinity. It is the exact repetition each year of the service held on Memorial Day of 1918 when the Germans were threatening Paris. The Congregations of the American churches in Paris, representatives of our former allies, patriotic societies, attend this service at 10 o'clock in the morning. A little earlier a memorial mass is said at the St. Joseph Roman Catholic Church. Immediately after these ceremonies the patriotic and military groups march to the Arc de Triomphe and the Rochambeau Chapter, with other patriotic societies, places a wreath on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier and a short address is given by the American Ambassador. There are special services at the Meuse-Argonne cemetery, at the cemetery of Oise-Aisne, at the St. Mihiel cemetery and others, but the special ceremony at which the Rochambeau Chapter is always represented is that at Suresnes, very near St. Cloud, where a most beautiful Chapel has been erected on an elevation overlooking Paris and even far beyond. Addresses are always made here by the American Ambassador and by distinguished French officers and representatives of the French Government. From Suresnes we go to the little town of Garches and at Villeneuve l'Etang on the other side of our Chapter's seat, St. Cloud,

we take part in the beautiful ceremony which is carried out each year at the monument erected to the memory of the Escadrille Lafayette. A wreath is placed with many others on the exquisite monument to American Youth who voluntarily gave their lives for France. The celebrated scholar and statesman, former President of the Council, Edouard Herriot, in an eloquent speech made here said: "The soldiers who go to the front sent by their country are to be honored and esteemed, but the boys of a foreign nation who voluntarily gave their lives for a principle and who gladly came to give this sacrifice to another country than their own, has rarely had its parallel in history and has called forth not only the enduring gratitude, but the sincere veneration of the French people". While these eloquent words were being spoken, five aeroplanes, seeming the spirit of our boys buried in the crypt of this beautiful monument, flew over the monument, throwing quantities of little bouquets of flowers which fell among the assembled audience.

On the Fourth of July our Chapter joins the Sons of the American Revolution and the Benjamin Franklin Chapter of the D. A. R. and other American patriotic societies, in a short ceremony which takes place early in the morning in the picturesque little cemetery of Picpus, enwalled and shielded from all view in the central part of Paris. Some of France's most illustrious men and women are buried here, and the American Ambassador and the heads of the patriotic societies place wreaths on the tomb of Lafayette. A short speech is made by the American Ambassador and an officer of the Sons of the American Revolution and taps are played. On one occasion the young Comte de Rochambeau wore the uniform of the great Maréchal de Rochambeau and carried the facsimile of the flag presented to Rochambeau and carried by him at Yorktown. From Picpus the ceremonies are continued before the monument erected to George Washington in place d'Iéna and wreaths are placed before Washington's statue. Last year an interesting ceremony was held, at which the Rochambeau Chapter was represented, for the unveiling of the tablets in the Guaranty Trust Company



THREE GENERATIONS OF THE ROCHAMBEAU FAMILY.
MARQUIS DE ROCHAMBEAU, COMTE XAVIER DE ROCHAMBEAU, AND THE LATTER'S TWO SONS

building, former private palace Coislin, commemorating the signing of the treaty of alliance between the United States and France in 1778. Addresses were made by the American Ambassador, the late Mr. Straus, by M. Jean Chiappe, President of the Municipal Council, and by the Duc de Broglie, President of the Cincinnati Society in France. At high noon, the color guard of the Paris post of the American Legion placed a wreath on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier at the Arc de Triomphe. The D. A. R. held a luncheon at the American Women's Club and the American Consul General gave a short address. In the afternoon, members of the Chapter meet at the statue of the Maréchal de Rochambeau and the Regent greets the members and makes a short address.

Last year, a very interesting event, attended by the Honorary Regent and Madame Branlière of the Rochambeau Chapter, was the placing of a tablet in memory of John Paul Jones, on the site of the cemetery where his remains rested until 1905. The President of the France-

Amérique Society, M. Gabriel Hanotaux, whose great historical writings are known to us, and William Clearwater of the Huguenot Society in America, made short addresses.

The American Ambassador has always shown the greatest courtesy and kindness to our patriotic organizations and there is generally some gala dinner and ball arranged for proper American enjoyment.

We try to have our meetings, either literary or musical, and this year, at the request of the members of the Chapter, an historical afternoon of American music was arranged by me. I found, after some study, that the origin of the tune of the Star Spangled Banner was an old French song. It was from this tune that Francis Scott Key, the composer, took his inspiration. The wife of the President of France, who, at my invitation, accepted to become an honorary member of our Chapter, honored the historical musicale with her presence and Madame Labouchère, the hostess, insisted, as a compliment to the wife of the French President at our meeting, that I sing one of the great French operatic arias, which I did, to the obligato accompaniment of the first flute of the French opera. Madame Lebrun was most interested in the songs of the States as well as in the history of our National airs. Piano pieces by MacDowell were played by an American pianist, Miss Evelyn Hansen, and an aria composed by Edmund J. Pendleton, musical critic and composer living in France (dedicated to me) completed the program. The wife of the French President is one of the most cultured women in Europe, daughter of a great scientist, and has taken a kind interest in our Rochambeau Chapter from the start, having personally honored the Foundation Meeting at my home in St. Cloud with her presence.

General Pershing has brought his encouraging words and his always inspiring presence.

We endeavor to take an interest and a part in all that interests our French friends and the Chapter sent a wreath and was represented by the Honorary Regent at the sad funeral of the late Louis Barthou, former Minister of Justice, President of the Council and, at the time of his death, Min-

ister of Foreign Affairs. He was a kind friend to me. He was always enthusiastic and appreciative of not only American patriotism, but American literature and music. At the funeral of the late President of France, Raymond Poincaré, the Chapter again paid its homage with flowers and representation and at the festivities and fetes of the great French holiday on July 14th, the Chapter endeavors to express the fellow feeling with our French friends.

On November 11 the Chapter is represented by one or more officers who place a wreath on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier.

There is, for the first time, a French woman in the present Government with the rank of Minister and the French women, as a whole, are interesting themselves much more in the Anglo-Saxon expression of "grouping clubs". More and more interest is being shown to our Rochambeau Chapter which is soon to have its third birthday in my home and we may feel that its identity is definitely established.

It was my pleasure and privilege to receive the President General, Mrs. William A. Becker, and to give a reception in honor of Madame Albert Lebrun, wife of the President of France, and Mrs. Becker. Some 300 French and American friends came to bring their personally expressed interest in our patriotic work. H. R. H. the Infanta Eulalia, aunt of the King of Spain, and a descendant of Queen Isabella (who made possible Columbus' discovery of America) and who consented to be a Honorary Member of our Chapter, was present at the reception. I was pleased to receive also the state officer, officers and members of the Benjamin Franklin Chapter with my other friends.

All the "Daughters" in France were very happy to welcome our President General whose stay in France, though very short, was greatly enjoyed by us all and of this visit she will tell her own story.

Our Chapter is scarcely three years old and when the papers that are now pending are completed, we will have over 50 members. We have already 33 paying members. Energy, enthusiasm and patriotic intelligence should carry us far.

The Rome Chapter of the D. A. R.

ALICE SEELYE ROSSI

Corresponding Secretary, Rome Chapter, D. A. R.

THE Rome Chapter of the D. A. R. existing since the year 1930 is not, perhaps, the last nor least active of the D. A. R. overseas chapters.

While small in number, owing to its fluctuating membership, yet it holds high the banner of patriotism, a factor of much prestige abroad, where Americans, alas, are often misjudged and criticized for their want of national feeling, as contrasting with the strong patriotism of European nations and deriving, naturally enough, from the fact that America, in her great vastness, is a caldron of all peoples.

Hence, it is most significant and important that a D. A. R. Chapter was organized six years ago in Rome, Italy, of all places, where the population is aflame with ardent zeal for the national cause, like Italy's blazing volcanoes.

No wonder, therefore, that the Chapter's various patriotic enterprises are always welcomed by Italian Authorities and the Press and that the Regent of the Rome Chapter was granted an audience with "Il Duce", for Italians always appreciate and exalt true patriotism.

Just what is the Rome Chapter doing?

To begin with, it meets every two weeks in the home of one or another of its members. National problems as presented in the "National Defense Magazine" and items of current news are discussed as well as how best to serve the national cause while living abroad.

During the last year, furthermore, a study of the Constitution was taken up, reading from the book of Mr. Breckinridge Long, then Ambassador to Rome, who honored



JESSICA A. MORGAN, ORGANIZING REGENT OF ROME
(ITALY) CHAPTER

the Chapter by presenting it with a copy of his book.

Following the meetings, to which are invited all D. A. R. members passing through Rome at the time, tea is served, with abundance of all good things to delight the palate, and as the hostess usually invites a number of personal friends, both men and women, American as well as of other nationalities, the intercourse that ensues is most pleasant and interesting.

This delightful social atmosphere, promoted by the meetings of the Rome D. A. R. Chapter, provides stimulus for thought and action and helps to bring the Homeland nearer.



THE FORUM, MAGNIFICENT EVEN IN RUIN, AN ETERNAL MONUMENT TO "THE GRANDEUR WHICH WAS—AND IS!—ROME!"

Who can tell how far-reaching are the effects in the minds and lives of America's citizens, scattered as they are all over the globe and for many of whom the words "my country" are losing their powerful charm and meaning?

Among the patriotic celebrations which the Rome Chapter has to its credit, are the Benjamin Franklin coffee parties that take place annually in the Royal Hotel and to which the Regent, Miss Jessica Morgan, invites large numbers; the Washington's Birthday luncheons in the same hotel for which much pleasure is anticipated, comprising as many as forty or fifty plates, with the American Ambassadors heading the list of the distinguished guests.

And what to say of the jolly Fourth of July parties to which the Regent invites the Chapter and their families in her charming country home in the Alban Hills, where, after a scrumptious dinner in the open terrace overlooking the lake, the Chapter's patriotism becomes explosive with rockets and fireworks darting into the heavens?

The Rome Chapter is looking forward this Spring to a visit from the President General, Mrs. Becker, and is already anticipating much pleasure at the thought of having her in their midst.

To all D. A. R. members who read these lines and are planning to go Eastward, touching Italian shores, the Rome Chapter extends a most cordial invitation and a warm welcome.

ARMISTICE DAY — 1918 - 1937

MADELEINE PREBLE SCHARF

NINETEEN years have passed since "the stacking of the guns" at the close of "the war to end war" and "to make the world safe for democracy." Treaties and conferences and machinery and sanctions have been employed to make secure the way of peace. But still the causes of war have not been cured.

On October 5th the President of the United States voiced a new policy toward aggression. "If," he says, "we are to have a world in which we can breathe freely and live in amity without fear—the peace-loving nations must make a concerted effort to uphold laws and principles on which alone peace can rest secure. The peace-loving nations must make a concerted effort in opposition to those violations and those ignorings of humane instincts which today are creating a state of instability from which there is no escape through mere isolation or neutrality."

The world is moving rapidly, and powers of evil increasing as they move. Decisions of even six months ago fail to meet realistically the emergencies that arise today.

The President proclaims that "There can be no stability or peace either within nations or between nations except under laws and moral standards adhered to by all."—"War is a contagion, whether it be declared or undeclared."—"Shattered trust between nations must be revived" and "Most important of all, the will for peace on the part of peace-loving nations must express itself to the end that nations, that may be tempted to violate their agreements and the rights of others, will desist from such a course. There must be positive endeavors to preserve peace."

In 1922 America made the first material contribution in the effort to translate "armistice" into "peace." The Washington Conference, presided over by Secretary of State Hughes, set the limit for special categories of ships. In pursuance thereof the United States destroyed \$400,000,000 worth of battleships then nearing completion. Germany had been promised that the world would disarm, and the United States, though not a party to the Versailles Treaty, set to work to make the promise good.

At the Washington Conference there also developed a security system for the Pacific, guaranteeing the territorial integrity and political independence of China. As a signatory to this treaty the United States has offered to both China and Japan her assistance toward the peaceful settlement of their differences.

On October 6, 1937, the Assembly of the League of Nations adopted and approved the findings of its Advisory Committee condemning Japan as an invader. The State Department the same day pronounced its general accord with the Assembly of the League of Nations. "The Government of the United States has been forced," says this document, "to the conclusion that the action of Japan in China is inconsistent with the principles which should govern the relationships between nations, and is contrary to the provisions of the nine-power treaty of 1922, regarding principles and policies to be followed in matters concerning China, and those of the Kellogg-Briand pact of August 27, 1928."

A change is in sight from which former Secretary of State Stimson called "a policy of moral drift" which "has gone far toward killing the influence of our country in the progress of the world." A more realistic effort toward peace is envisioned.

In his recent address before the New York Herald-Tribune Conference on Current Problems, Assistant Secretary of State Sayre presents the question, "Can we strengthen the forces of world order and organized peace in time to prevail over the destructive forces which if unchecked must smash our civilization?" This civilization he defined as "based increasingly upon reason, upon the sanctity of the pledged word and upon human brotherhood."

Emphasizing that "supine abandonment of the world to forces of evil will not save from ultimate war," the secretary reminded his hearers that "deep as the desire for life is the desire to safeguard the precious heritage of ages of upward struggle." Nor does he believe complete national isolation possible for said he, "In these days of telegraphs and radios no nation can possibly isolate itself from the spread of ideas, emotions and beliefs; and these are infinitely more explosive and disruptive than gunpowder."—"Security and peace are attainable only through building up and maintaining an international order based upon justice and mutual confidence."

In the cemeteries of the nations lie those who died in a war to end war that democracy might live. On the pages of history have been writ the failures to find the way to Peace. The President calls for positive endeavors to preserve peace and to save civilization. The guns are still stacked, but hope looms on the horizon. May men of good will prevail, in their further efforts to translate "armistice" into "peace."

Signed, Sealed—and Forgotten!

The Story of a Premier Promoter of the Constitution

BESS FURMAN

IF SOMEHOW the spirits of the founding fathers might meet in Sesquicentennial reunion, a glorious ghost ship should be chartered to bring back to these shores picturesque Philip Mazzei, a long-lost projector of the Constitution.

Mazzei sailed away before the Philadelphia convention ever met, but not before he had served as chief organizer of its forerunner, "The Constitutional Society." In his kinship to the Constitution, he might be called "a signer once removed," for he joined Virginia's greatest in subscribing to the basic principles of the society bearing its name. This document, which has just been discovered, is in every way worthy to serve in what must have been its historic function—as preface to the basic law of the land.

The Italian-born Mazzei was as colorful a cosmopolite as ever splashed highlights over history. Contributing to literature and learning and putting his finger into every political pie, he lived in more than a score of old and new world cities. Six rulers called him friend and he knew half a dozen more. In medical-minded Smyrna he was a physician and surgeon. In commercial London he was eighteen years a wine merchant. In his later years he long held the erudite-sounding title, "Intelligencer to the King of Poland." After he was eighty, he wrote his sprightly memoirs.

But his first love was America and its religious and political freedom. It was a whole-souled devotion of forty years, from 1767, when in London he first met Benjamin Franklin—with the object of buying two Franklin stoves for Leopold II, Grand Duke of Tuscany—until 1807 when he scoured Italy in this country's behalf—object, to hire two sculptors for the national capitol in Washington, D. C. The stoves gave such satisfaction Europe soon was full of Franklin stoves. The sculptors, Jefferson wrote, were "greatly esteemed." Stoves and sculptors were symbolic of the amazing versatility of Mazzei. Neither



PHILIP MAZZEI, PREMIER
PROJECTOR OF THE CONSTITUTION

noble nor rich, his contacts with the great came through arousing their interest in principles and projects.

A tremendous silk-producing, grape-growing, olive-culture scheme took him to Virginia. Thomas Jefferson gave him acres adjoining Monticello, and for some years his vineyards flourished there. Mazzei's Virginia home, Colle, was not torn down until 1933.

But the revolution came on, and Mazzei, catching Jefferson's zest, argued and organized for freedom so ardently his farming failed for lack of attention. He became a naturalized citizen of Virginia, joined its troops as a private, and in 1779 was sent by the governor, Patrick Henry, to Europe to borrow money for his state. Four years

he spent there, fruitless years financially. Franklin, who believed any money borrowed abroad should go to the federal government and not to any one state, checkmated Mazzei at every turn. But Mazzei sent back invaluable information in long letters to Jefferson who succeeded Henry as governor. From Paris in 1780, Mazzei furnished Jefferson the plan of French and American navy cooperation which was effectively used in 1781 in defeating Cornwallis at Yorktown. In 1783, Mazzei came back to his adopted country, ambitious for a consulate.

It was then that Mazzei made his contribution to the Constitution, a story which for more than a century stood unread on Library of Congress shelves to become, in this Sesquicentennial year, "the find of a lifetime" by one who spends his life among rare books.

Thumbing through a series of bound political pamphlets from Thomas Jefferson's library, purchased by Congress 128 years ago, Valta Parma, curator of the Rare Book Collection of the Library of Congress, ran across a folded-in leaflet of eight pages, unobtrusive because untitled. Parma spread it out and read it. The text was such as to take the breath away.

First came a nobly worded declaration, signed by thirty-four leading Virginians. These names fairly glittered down the page, giving credence to an odd little advertisement opposite: "Subterranean Treasure Discovered"—which exploited a book on "all manner of Mines and Minerals from the Gold to the Coal; with plain rules for finding them in all kingdoms and countries." The rest of the leaflet was the minutes of three meetings of "The Constitutional Society" whose declaration it was, all dated June, 1784, three years before the Constitution was framed.

Did ever a society have so many distinguished members? John Blair, president, reddish-haired, well-groomed, courteous signer of the Constitution who later was a Supreme Court justice. Small, studious James Madison, junior, "Father of the Constitution," recorder of its debates, fourth president of the United States. James Madison, his cousin, president of William and Mary College, later first Protestant Episcopal Bishop in Virginia, who preached

the republic, not the kingdom, of Heaven. Those two outstanding orators, fiery Patrick Henry and magnetic James Innes who, colossal in size, could not sit in an ordinary chair, habitually sat on the floor, read in bed. Innes' oratory secured the adoption of the Constitution by Virginia without amendment; Henry's against it resulted in its Bill of Rights. Edmund Randolph, handsome dark-eyed six-footer, who sat, but did not sign, later was secretary of state. Modest, but able Dr. James McClurg, who took the seat turned down by both Patrick Henry and Richard Henry Lee, and whose arguments strengthened the executive branch of the government. Patrician Lee himself, as senator an able amender, and his brothers William and Arthur. John Page, whose fifty year correspondence with Jefferson had never a discordant ripple. Frontier-born John Marshall of the brilliant mind, careless clothes, and "lax lounging manner," later chief justice and always the ardent lover of his invalid wife, James Monroe, fifth president of the United States, premier diplomat under the Constitution and author of the doctrine which immortalized his name, and Philip Mazzei, only Latin name in the long Anglo-Saxon list.

The full text of the declaration made by these men follows:

We, the underwritten, having associated for the purpose of preserving and handing down to posterity, those pure and sacred principles of liberty, which have been derived to us, from the happy event of the late glorious revolution, and being convinced, that the surest mode to secure republican systems of government from lapsing into tyranny, is by giving free and frequent information to the mass of the people, both of the nature of them, and of the measures which may be adopted by their several component parts, have determined, and do hereby solemnly pledge ourselves to each other, by every holy tie and obligation, which freemen ought to hold inestimably dear, that every one in his respective station, will keep a watchful eye over the great fundamental rights of the people.

That we will without reserve, communicate our thoughts to each other, and to the people, on every subject which may either tend to amend our government, or to preserve it from the innovations of ambition, and the designs of faction.

To accomplish this desired object, we do agree to commit to paper our sentiments, in plain and intelligible language, on every subject which concerns the general weal, and transmit the same to the Honorable John Blair, Esq; whom we hereby constitute President of the said Society, with

powers to congregate the members thereof, either at Richmond or Williamsburg, whenever he may suppose that he has a sufficient quantity of materials collected for publication. It is further agreed, that it shall be a rule of the said Society, that no publication shall be made till after mature deliberation in the convocation, it shall have been so determined, by at least two-thirds of the present members.

John Blair, James Madison, Robert Andrews, James M'Clurg, John Page, James Innes, Mann Page, James Madison, jr., Patrick Henry, Thomas Lomax, Edmund Randolph, William Short, William Fleming, John Breckenridge, Archibald Steuart, Joseph Jones, William Nelson, jr., B. Randolph, John Marshall, Richard Henry Lee, William Lee, Ludwell Lee, William Grayson, Francis Corbin, Philip Mazzei, Wilson C. Nicholas, John Nicholas, John Taylor, J. Brown, Richard B. Lee, Spencer Roane, Alexander White, James Monroe, Arthur Lee.

At a meeting held on the 15th of June, 1784.

Resolved, that the following declaration be added to the paper originally signed by the members, viz:

"The Society being persuaded, that the liberty of people is most secure, when the extent of their rights, and the measures of a government concerning them are known, do declare that the purpose of this institution is to communicate by fit publication such facts and sentiments as tend to unfold and explain the one or the other."

Special attention was called to Signer Mazzei in a penned footnote to the printed minutes of the second meeting. A quaint little story it told of the modesty of this foreign-born American: "At the time of this meeting there were only 23 subscribers tho' Philip Mazzei is on the 25th place on the subscription page. This was occasioned by his writing his name below, and others signing above his signature."

That the historical place of Mazzei was set right on the copy furnished Jefferson, then Europe-bound to take the place of Franklin, seems significant.

Pithy, adequate, and highly illuminating as to the way great minds were working in that day were the minutes of the meetings. The members set themselves the task of getting constitutional plans on paper, not merely to talk about them. Each had to write an essay on one of the great problems of the new nation every six months. Moreover, essayists were admonished to stick to their subjects. One pauses to sigh that "The Constitution Society" did not go on down through the years.

The minutes, in full, follow:

On the eleventh day of June, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-four, the following gen-

tlemen, to wit, Mr. William Fleming, Mr. Patrick Henry, Mr. James Madison, jr., Mr. Edmund Randolph, Mr. Joseph Jones, Mr. William Lee, Mr. Phillip (correct) Mazzei, Mr. Mann Page, Mr. Archibald Steuart, Mr. John Breckenridge, and Mr. William Nelson, assembled in the City of Richmond, and on consideration that Mr. John Page, the Reverend Mr. Madison and the Reverend Mr. Andrews were out of the State, determined that the members present, forming a majority of those who were within the state, might constitutionally hold a meeting of the Society.

Mr. Henry by the unanimous request of the meeting took the chair.

Mr. Mazzei reminded the Society of the necessity of "chusing" (correct) a President, and recommended Mr. John Blair whose talents and virtue point him out as a proper person to fill that office, and the said Mr. Blair was thereupon unanimously elected President of this Society.

Mr. Randolph recommended Mr. William Fleming as a person in every respect qualified to act as Vice-President of this Society, whereupon the said Mr. Fleming was unanimously elected Vice-President of the same.

Ordered, that Mr. Nelson be appointed Secretary to this Society.

Ordered, that a committee be appointed to draw up rules for the organization of this Society.

And a committee was appointed of Mr. Henry, Mr. Richard Henry Lee, Mr. Madison, Mr. Mazzei, Mr. Jones and Mr. Randolph.

And then the Society adjourned until Tuesday next precisely at 6 o'clock, P.M.

At a meeting held on Tuesday the 15th day of June, 1784, present sixteen members, Mr. Fleming the Vice-President took the chair.

On a motion made by Mr. Randolph, and seconded by Mr. Henry, to add, by way of amendment to the paper which was originally signed by the members of this Society, a declaration in the following words, viz:

"This Society being persuaded, that the liberty of a people is most secure when the extent of their rights and the measures of government concerning them are known, do declare that the purpose of this institution is to communicate, by fit publications such facts and sentiments, as tend to unfold and explain the one or the other."

It passed in the affirmative.

On a motion made by Mr. Mazzei and seconded by Mr. Corbin,

Resolved, that the title of this institution be "The Constitutional Society".

Resolved, that the President make such notification of this institution as he may think proper.

Resolved, that in case of the necessary absence of the President and Vice-President, this Society may have a right to appoint a President, pro tempore, or Chairman.

As the intention of this Society is to be useful to the Community, and not merely to show a desire of being so

Resolved, that it is expected, that each member should send to the President, every six months, an essay, or problem, on some political thesis of importance, which, it is hoped, will be confined to the subject thereof; and that anyone failing in his duty, be informed by the Secretary that two essays, or problems, shall be expected from him during the next six months; and that any member, on second delinquency herein, shall not thereafter be considered as a member of this Society.

Resolved, that notice of the meetings of this Society be given in the public papers, at least thirty days previous to the day appointed, and that seven members besides the President, or Vice President, or President pro tempore, be required to constitute a meeting.

Resolved, that candidates to become members of this Society shall be nominated by a member, at a meeting preceding his election or rejection, which shall be determined by ballot, by means of black and white balls, or beans, and that no candidate be admitted a member without the assent of three fourths of the meeting.

Ordered, that a committee be appointed to draw up rules for government and organization of this society.

And a committee was appointed of Mr. Patrick Henry, Mr. Richard Henry Lee, Mr. James Madison, jun., Mr. Philip (correct) Mazzei, Mr. Joseph Jones, Mr. Edmund Randolph, Mr. Alexander White, Mr. John Taylor, and Mr. John Breckenridge.

Ordered, that each member contribute ten shillings to defray the necessary expenses of the institution, and that the Secretary be appointed Treasurer of this Society.

And then the Society adjourned till Tuesday next at 6 o'clock, P.M.

At a meeting held in the City of Richmond, on the 29th of June, 1784.

Present, Mr. James Madison, jun., Mr. Short, Mr. Steuart, Mr. William Lee, Mr. Mazzei, Mr. Brown, Mr. Roane, Mr. Munroe (correct) and Mr. Nelson.

Mr. William Lee, by the unanimous desire of the meeting, took the chair.

Mr. Mazzei read to the Society an essay on sumptuary laws, which was directed to be lodged with the secretary, that it may be transmitted to the President, and laid before the Society at their next meeting.

Having discovered this remarkable document, the astonished curator of the Rare Book Collection immediately set about finding out all there was to be known of it. No catalogue had ever been made, not even by Jefferson, in whose unmistakable clear, cramped hand the four largest pamphlets in the volume were indexed on the fly-leaf. Parma, however, soon learned that ten years earlier Dr. J. G. de Rouilhac Hamilton, professor of American History of the University of North Carolina, had been

baffled in the same quest. Dr. Hamilton had discovered in the university library a yellowed broadside setting forth only the declaration of principles. He searched all Virginia archives, queried the best Virginia historical authorities, dug into contemporary correspondence and the biographies of Madison, Monroe, and Patrick Henry, failed even to find the name of the society and so titled his American Historical Review article on the subject, "A Society for the Preservation of Liberty, 1784." His treatise stressed "the remarkable group of men which thus came together." After ascertaining that no Virginia newspapers of the period were available, Dr. Hamilton concluded: "While it seems scarcely likely that this is the sole surviving copy of the broadside, so far no other has been found."

Dr. Hamilton had missed one bet, Mazzei, whose version of the founding of an organization called "The Constitution Society," in Italian text, was furnished the American Historical Review by Dr. Constantine E. McGuire, of the Institute of Economics, Washington, D. C. But the memoirs of Mazzei badly needed the minutes of the three meetings to make clear the historical import of the Society.

Mazzei, however, left no doubt that exactly the objectives accomplished by the Constitution were what he had in mind. As an agriculturist he had long been worried about soil erosion and the silting of dams, such as had wreaked much havoc in Italy. He had taken the matter up with Jefferson, urging a law against clearing off trees and warning: "The descendants of those who cut down the forests will not have the benefit of two or three good crops but only stones where previously had been land and forest."

Mazzei saw this clearly as an interstate problem, for he told of "serious damage done to Italy after Count Richecourt permitted the cutting of forests on the mountains beyond the boundaries." Jefferson's reception of the suggestion was thus reported by Mazzei: "Jefferson admitted that the adoption of that law would be very good, but not before its importance could be shown since it is repugnant to liberty-loving people to deprive one of the right to do what one pleases, but when heads of families will see that it will be instrumental

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To accomplish this desirable object, we do agree to commit to paper our sentiments, in plain and intelligible language, on every subject which concerns the general weal, and transmit the same to the Honorable John Blair, Esq; whom we hereby constitute President of the said Society, with powers to congregate the members thereof, either at Richmond, or Williamsburg, whenever he may suppose that he has a sufficient quantity, of materials collected for publication. It is farther agreed, that it shall be a rule of the said Society, that no publications shall be made till after mature deliberation in the convocation, it shall have been so determined, by at least two thirds of the present members.

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B. Randolph,
~~John~~ Marshall,
Richard Henry Lee,
William Lee,
Ludwell Lee,
William Grayton,
Francis Corbin,
Philip Mazzei,
Wilton C. Nicholas,
John Nicholas,
John Taylor,
J. Brown,
Richard B. Lee,
Spencer Roane,
Alexander White,
James Monroe,
Arthur Lee.

FACSIMILE OF THE FIRST PAGE OF THE LEAFLET FOUND BY VALTA PARMA, CURATOR OF THE RARE BOOK COLLECTION OF THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS. NOTE THE CONTEMPORANEOUS CORRECTION OF A MISPRINT IN THE NAME OF JOHN MARSHALL.

in removing the bad consequences for their descendants, they will ask themselves that the law be enacted."

Mazzei evidently thought this reply indicated an immediate endeavor to educate the people toward a stronger federal state in which a soil protecting law would be

possible, for he continued without a break in the text: "Upon my return from Europe while Jefferson was in Boston ready to embark and take the place of Dr. Franklin, some members of the assembly proposed to undertake a revision, while others feared to jump from the frying pan into the fire.

I proposed the formation of a private society with the designation 'Constitutional Society' to discuss privately all that was to be discussed in public and passed on by the assembly."

Two years later, as everybody knows, the Virginia Assembly, which included many of these men, set the Constitution snowball slowly rolling by proposing a joint meeting of commissioners from the states on another interstate problem—control of commerce.

Mr. Parma is convinced his find is a true embryo of the Constitution itself, and as such important in the greatest collection of documents dealing with the beginnings of the Constitution ever displayed, now in Sesquicentennial showing in the same gallery with the Constitution, reposing by Act of Congress in its gold case in the Library of Congress.

"There was no other group of men anywhere in the country with the prestige and power of that group of Virginians," Parma said. "There is no question but that the thought of the necessity of a Constitution received its first impulse from them and that here was a definite organization to set about solving many of the problems that would come up in framing a federal constitution."

And what of Mazzei? Just before sailing for Europe, Jefferson called his friend's fixed idea of becoming a consul "worse to me than a return of my double Quotidian headache," since a resolution had been reported to Congress "that they will never appoint to the office of minister any but natives." He predicted Mazzei would "assuredly fail," and so it proved. The disappointed Mazzei soon joined Jefferson in France and, with Jefferson's help, wrote the first authentic American history ever published there. Always Mazzei intended to return to America. At the age of seventy-five, when he scoured Italy to secure sculptors for the Capitol, he wrote Henry Latrobe, architect of the Capitol, "I am much obliged to the President and you for having procured me the opportunity of employing myself in the service of my dear adopted country, where I have never lost the hope of ending my old days."

So if any Sesquicentennial ghost ships are sailing, surely Mazzei's ship should



VALTA PARMA, CURATOR RARE BOOK COLLECTION, LIBRARY OF CONGRESS, WHO DISCOVERED THE RARE HISTORIC LEAFLET ON "THE CONSTITUTIONAL SOCIETY"

come in, the spectacular sort of a ship he envisaged—but didn't get—for his first trip to America. Here's how his facile pen described it, "a vessel of sufficient Burthen to carry nothing else" but his "vines to the number of 10,000 which bear the best grapes for making of wine, likewise about 1,000 of those species fittest for preserving"; "a sufficient quantity of the Eggs of Silk Worms from those places in Italy and Sicily where the best silk is produced"; "about 4,000 olive trees, from places where the best Oil is made, and some of the sorts fit for pickling"; "not less than 1,000 Fruit Trees, of those sorts deficient in America"; "a sufficient number of seeds, stones, grafts and small plants to render living more agreeable and comfortable"; and "50 Farmers or People used to the Cultivation of the above articles." Though Mazzei's fifty farmers were cut to ten, no one who reads him can say he was not a man of vision. And nowhere was that vision clearer than when he started "The Constitution Society," soon swallowed in greater events, its basic document signed, sealed—and forgotten.

The Constitution Speaks

LUCIA RAMSEY MAXWELL

(Copyright, 1937)

I AM THE CONSTITUTION of the United States of America, your title deed to freedom. I am the Magna Charta of the rights of the Republic, the rights of States, and the inalienable rights of the people. I was ordained and established by the people, for the purpose of securing for you and your posterity the blessings of unity, justice, tranquillity, the common defense, the general welfare, and the perpetuity of liberty

I am a government of law, a superior, paramount law, changeable only by those by whom I was founded and enacted—the people. My principles are fundamental, and were designed to be permanent.

I bestow legislative powers upon the Congress of the United States, I definitely outline and define its duties and limitations. I also lay restrictions on the powers of States.

I vest with executive powers the President of the United States. These powers are not only designated, but positively prescribed. He derives his authority and his power from me.

I confer judicial powers upon the one Supreme Court to safeguard your life and liberties. The powers are clearly defined and limited, and that those limits might not be forgotten or mistaken, I was written. The Supreme Court is my spokesman and interpreter.

I guarantee a Republican form of government to every State in the Union, a government of the people, by the people, and for the people—a democracy in a republic. I guard and protect your homes, and guarantee security from unwarrantable search and seizure. I wisely give the control of children to their parents, and deprive the Federal Government of any control over them.

I guarantee freedom of speech and freedom of the press. I protect the rights of minorities as well as the rights of majorities. I give the people the right to assemble peaceably, and to petition for redress of grievances.

I guarantee religious freedom, the right to worship God according to the dictates of your own conscience. My principles of civil and religious liberty are, like the ten commandments, perpetual and eternal, applicable to every age and every station.

I am your birthright, your heritage, bought and paid for in blood and sacrifice. I am your title deed to freedom, which is yours to hold in trust for posterity. If you fail to keep that trust inviolate, if I am nullified, destroyed, or impaired, you and your children will cease to be free Americans, and will become slaves to dictators and despots.

Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. Guard well your heritage, lest you perish.

Life in Colonial America

MARY ALLISON GOODHUE

Historian General, N. S. D. A. R.

In this installment of her fine series of "Life in Colonial America" Mrs. Goodhue gives us revealing glimpses of the settings of family life.

VII. The Colonial Home

AS NOW, so in Colonial days, the habits of "home" varied according to the circumstances of the occupants; but, in the very earliest days of Colonial settlement, naturally simplicity marked the dwellings of the settlers. It is with somewhat of amazement that we learn of the caves in which many families originally dwelt. There was less suffering from cold and hunger in the Provinces of Pennsylvania and New Jersey than in Massachusetts; nevertheless, many hardships were endured in these two colonies upon the arrival of new settlers, because of the lack of comfortable shelter. It is a matter of history that there were many caves along the banks of the Delaware River made with a depth of about three feet underground and an above-ground portion formed of sods of earth, possibly mixed with bits of brushwood.

The roofs were made of limbs or split branches of trees overlaid with sod or bark and the chimneys of stone and river pebbles were mortared together with clay mixed with grasses. It is not to be inferred that the fact of living in a cave indicated inferiority in the type of the dweller. This was a matter of hurried shelter and comfort and many of the caves outlasted that first necessity. The pioneer members of some of America's most distinguished families lived for a time in these primitive dwellings prior to building themselves more suitable homes. Elizabeth Hard wrote from such a dwelling in Philadelphia, where she was visiting her sister, that she was "delighted to find her living sumptuously in her own cave by the river bank." Here Elizabeth and her husband were entertained. One of the descendants of Mrs. Hard is the owner of an attractive small, low chair which had been used in that cave.

As an illustration of the primitive adjustment to nature and the simplicity of

thought held by the earliest settlers, Edith Wharton has related the following incident: "A little girl, Rebecca Coleman, who came over with the first Pennsylvania settlers, sat, one day, at the door of her cave eating her milk porridge. She was heard to murmur again and again, 'Now thee shant' and 'Keep to thy part.' Upon investigation it was discovered that the child was addressing a snake with which, in a manner of the strictest justice and with perfect fearlessness, she was sharing her supper from a bowl placed upon the ground. Little Rebecca lived to be ninety-two years old."

Early in the 1700's, John and Rebecca Head, arriving in Philadelphia with several small children and many household utensils, placed the two smallest ones in a tub and, lacking other means of conveyance, each took a handle and carried the little ones to their new abode, the older children filling their little hands with all the household goods which they could hold. In less than a half century from that day, the family had become prosperous and their descendants were driving their own carriages. A descendant of this family founded one of the greatest universities and medical schools in the country, an institution which bears his name.

The towns of New England were compact little settlements located, for obvious reasons, near the coast or on a river. The main occupation of nine-tenths of the early settlers was that of farming. Life was continuously and tremendously active. Every member of the family had certain duties which contributed to the comfort and health of the family as most industries were carried on in the home, or on its accompanying lot or farm. The New Englander's town house fronted the street and included a kitchen garden and out-buildings. The blessing of neighborliness was dear to these pioneers and they built their houses as close as pos-

sible to each other. The meeting house, school house, stocks and pillories were close at hand and the life of a considerable town was early in embryo.

As the age of settlement advanced, ambition and pride of home and family expressed itself in more pretentious dwellings. The materials used were wood, brick and occasionally stone. Naturally wood abounded in the forests at hand and this never-ending supply of material for fuel, as well as for buildings and utensils, obviated the use of coal until about 1759. We read that at Nomini Hall, twenty-eight fires were kept burning, requiring four loads of wood daily.

Most of the brick used for colonial dwellings was made in America, although some was brought from England as ballast for the ships. Chimneys were heavy, windows were small and frame houses were often painted to simulate stone. The simple homes of the country folk and the frontiersmen were usually small, one-room unpainted dwellings of rough or sawed flat boards with an opening or two for windows without glass. In time the houses of prosperous colonists boasted fine interiors, wainscotted and panelled and sometimes with elaborately carved woodwork. Floors were of double thickness to prevent drafts through the seams. Roofs were covered with slate, tile, shingles, or lead, but much of the last was removed and used for bullets during the Revolutionary War. There were few, if any, architects in the early days. The carpenters and the home owners did their own designing and, needless to say, there were many houses of exactly the same type and proportions. In addition to the more simple homes, from time to time great manor houses were reared as the center of a huge acreage granted by the Crown to some favored individual. Here the owner and his family lived in princely style.

Fine southern mansions usually followed the type of the two-story brick house with outlying wings, one for the kitchen and the other for the carriage house. These were sometimes attached to the house. Charleston and Savannah had their own distinctive types of house, the latter emphasizing a handsome balcony in iron and a long piazza in the rear. The town halls of Colonial days were usually English in style with the meeting rooms and offices in the second

story and shops below. What were "shops" in New England were "stores" in Philadelphia and the south.

It is fortunate that so many wills and inventories are still in existence, for these quite clearly reveal the home setting of various stations of life. Good furniture was made of hickory, oak, pine and maple and, after 1730, of walnut and mahogany, while the crudest homes had handmade rough-hewn furnishings of perhaps one chair, one bench and a table. Such a home would perhaps have a few dishes of pewter or earthen ware, but more homemade wooden ones. In those days, "dish-turner" was a business title.

Home furnishings ranged all along the scale from the simplest necessities to the handsome and elaborate pieces of mahogany, the great four poster beds with hair mattresses or feather beds, woolen blankets, linen sheets and a gauze net to keep out the torturous mosquitoes, the pest of the colonists. There were no screens in those days. The bed curtains which might be closed at night to keep out the drafts would be of silk, damask or chintz. The mind of man had not yet devised central heating plants.

A "great house" would probably boast a handsome dining table of mahogany or walnut, of a size to seat fifteen to twenty persons, with an equivalent number of fine, uniform chairs. In such a home, the table would be set with glittering silver, glassware and china. The walls of the main rooms would be hung with handsome paper, perhaps augmented by hand-decorated panels, all of these imported.

Lovely Queen Anne, Chippendale or American Colonial chairs, mahogany card tables with a circle at each corner for the candles and a top that folded, console and drop-leaf tables, beautiful Chippendale mirrors of gold or of mahogany and gold or of walnut, square what-nots with several shelves, a lovely "secretary," candle sticks of crystal or brass, sometimes with a hurricane globe, graced the parlors. Many were the small fireplaces in the house, but while the face broiled, the back froze. Such houses have left in the annals of America an atmosphere redolent of beauty, graciousness and charm.

The usual home centered around its kitchen fireplace. This was the heart of the

family life, the magnet that drew each member into the comfort of the warm family circle, and here the busy housewife produced the bounteous and wholesome food with which she nourished herself, her good man and their little ones. Some of these fireplaces were so large that the log placed against the back of the fireplace and commonly known as the "back log" had to be pulled to the door by an ox and from this point demanded the hands of all of the men in the family, and possibly a neighbor, to get it to its ultimate destination.

In the earlier days, a "lug-pole" of green wood was stretched across the top of the fireplace, and from this were suspended hooks of various lengths for the hanging of the kettles at just the required distance over the hot fire for the particular contents of the respective vessels. Several pairs of andirons, differing in size, might be used in a single fireplace, to say nothing of the trivets which were three-legged iron skeleton frames upon which spiders or footless kettles might be placed to simmer on the hearth.

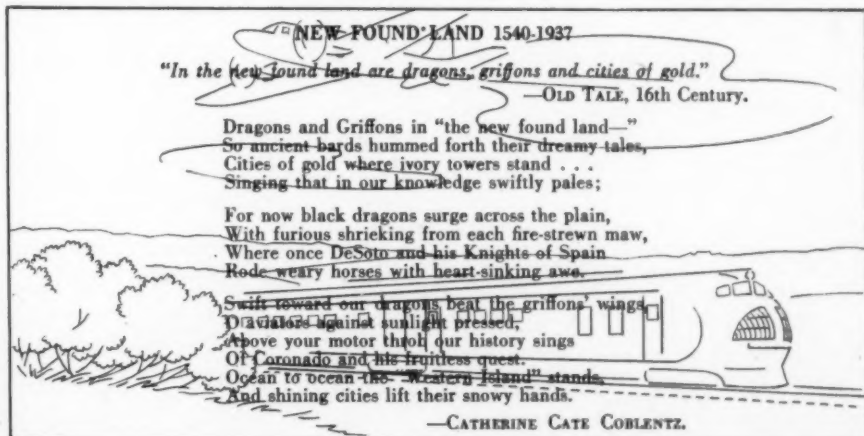
Supplanting the "lug log" as a means of support for the kettles was the later iron crane which added both grace and utility to the fireplace. A toast rack on little spindling legs followed in due course to take its place with the numerous pots and kettles, skillets and frying pans, all standing on their own legs. Around this fireplace were hanging at convenient spots or clustered against the chimney, waxed leather jugs called "jacks", leather bottles, ladles, skim-

mers, dripping pans, a warming pan and the very useful tin "kitchen" which was made of metal about two feet long and perhaps a foot high, with a "spit" running lengthwise through it. Upon this spit meat could be roasted, being frequently turned by the handles which were joined to the ends of the spit. In this so-called "kitchen", bread could also be baked.

The warming pan was a good friend on cold winter nights. This was a round brass receptacle with a chased or perforated cover and a long wooden handle. Within it were placed hot coals which made of it a veritable stove to be moved back and forth between the frosty sheets ere they received their chilly occupants in a never-heated bed chamber.

In one corner of a New England kitchen there would probably stand a tub containing a pickling substance ready for salting meat. There would be the foot stove, a box of perforated metal in a wooden frame ready for the hot coals which would be placed in it just before leaving for the meeting on the next Sabbath day. What a blessed support against the three-hour sermons in unheated meeting houses!

We fain would linger in this Colonial home cheered by the warmth of its great hearth fire and fascinated by the spectacle of the good housewife removing from the huge oven built in the side of the chimney endless loaves of luscious bread, pots of pork and beans, several Indian puddings and a dozen or more pies. What fortitude it requires to leave at this point!



The Real Origin of Thanksgiving Day

This valuable article is reprinted through the courtesy of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, which first published it in pamphlet form.

HOW did Thanksgiving Day originate? You'll probably say the Pilgrim Fathers started it in 1621, when Governor Bradford called them together at a feast to give thanks that they were alive and in possession of their scalps.

You're right and you're wrong—mostly wrong.

The Pilgrim Fathers did all that in 1621—but they didn't originate Thanksgiving Day.

George Washington originated it in 1789, exactly 168 years later, when George Washington issued the first Thanksgiving Proclamation.

But, when George Washington proclaimed a National Day for Thanksgiving in 1789—it wasn't, like Governor Bradford's celebration, to give thanks just for enough to eat, enough to wear, and for being alive.

It was to give thanks for The Constitution of the United States!

Congress had passed a resolution, sponsored by Elias Boudinot of New Jersey, saying:

"Resolved, that a joint committee of both houses be directed to wait upon the President of the United States, to request that he would recommend to the people of the United States a day of public Thanksgiving and Prayer, to be observed by acknowledging with grateful hearts, the many signal favors of Almighty God, especially by affording them an opportunity peaceably to establish a constitution of government for their safety and happiness."

The committee was composed of the author of the resolution, Mr. Boudinot; Congressmen Roger Sherman of Connecticut and Peter Sylvester of New York, and Senators Ralph Izard of South Carolina and William S. Johnson of Connecticut.

In response, George Washington issued the first Thanksgiving Proclamation on October 3, 1789, calling for a day of Public Thanksgiving and Prayer, on Thursday, November 26th.

And here is the First Thanksgiving Proclamation just as it is preserved among the treasured documents in the Library of Congress at Washington:

"By the President of the United States of America.

"A proclamation.

"Whereas it is the duty of all nations to acknowledge the providence of Almighty God, to obey His will, to be grateful for His benefits, and humbly to implore His protection and favor,—and,

"Whereas both Houses of Congress have by their joint committee requested me 'to recommend to

the people of the United States a day of Public Thanksgiving and Prayer, to be observed by acknowledging with grateful hearts the many signal favors of Almighty God, especially by affording them an opportunity to establish a form of government for their safety and happiness.

"Now, therefore, I do recommend and assign Thursday, the 26th day of November next, to be devoted by the People of these States to the service of that great and glorious Being who is the beneficent Author of all the good that was, that is, or that will be—that we may then all unite in rendering unto Him our sincere and humble thanks for His kind care and protection of the People of this country previous to their becoming a Nation; for the signal and manifold mercies and favorable interpositions of His providence, which we experienced in the course and conclusion of the late war; for the great degree of tranquillity, union, and plenty, which we have since enjoyed—for the peaceable and rational manner in which we have been enabled to establish Constitutions of government for our safety and happiness, and particularly the national one now lately instituted—for the civil and religious liberty with which we are blessed and the means we have of acquiring and diffusing useful knowledge; and in general for all the great and various favors which He hath been pleased to confer upon us.

"And also that we may then unite in most humbly offering our prayers and supplications to the Great Lord and Ruler of Nations, and beseech Him to pardon our national and other transgressions, to enable us all, whether in public or private stations, to perform our several and relative duties properly and punctually, to render our national government a blessing to all the people by constantly being a Government of wise, just, and constitutional laws, discreetly and faithfully executed and obeyed, to protect and guide all Sovereigns and Nations (especially such as have shown kindness to us) and to bless them with good Government, peace, and concord. To promote the knowledge and practice of true religion and virtue, and the increase of science among them and us, and generally to grant unto all mankind such a degree of temporal prosperity as He alone knows to be best.

"Given under my hand at the City of New York the third day of October in the year of our Lord 1789.

"G. Washington."

By the President of the United States of America
a Proclamation

Whereas it is the duty of all Nations to acknowledge the providence of Almighty God, to obey his will, to be grateful for his benefits, and humbly to implore his protection and favor - and whereas both Houses of Congress have by their joint Committee requested me to recommend to the People of the United States a day of public thanks giving and prayer to be observed by acknowledging with grateful hearts the many signal favors of Almighty God especially by affording them an opportunity peaceably to establish a form of government for their safety and happiness -

Now therefore I do recommend and signify that on the 25th day of November next to be devoted by the People of these States to the service of that great and glorious King, who is the bountiful Author of all the good that was, that is, or that will be - that we may then all unite in rendering unto him our sincere and humble thanks - for his kind care and protection of the People of this country previous to their becoming a Nation - for the signal and manifold mercies, and the favorable interpositions of his providence, which we experienced in the course and conclusion of the late war - for the great degree of tranquillity, union, and plenty which we have since enjoyed - for the peaceable and rational manner in which we have been enabled to establish constitutions of government for our safety and happiness, and particularly the national One now lately instituted - for the civil and religious liberty with which we are blessed, and the means we have of acquiring and diffusing useful knowledge and in general for all the great and various favors which he hath been pleased to confer upon us.

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Given under my hand at the City of New York the third day of October in the year of our Lord 1789

G. Washington



The Part of Prudence

HENRY BARNARD SAFFORD

THE early June sun glanced warmly off the sparkling waters of the Bay as my horse clumped stiffly northward along the serrated shore line of Narragansett. The season was late, that year of '72, and the animal only recently released from plow and harrow. Three leagues on its back would suffice to make my own gait equally stiff, and I realized that what should be a seven-mile journey up to Providence in a straight line was bound to be double that by the way I had chosen to go. It would have been easier by boat.

There was reason enough for avoiding the trip by water—at least if a man cared aught for his self-respect. Things were coming to a pretty pass in these colonies, I reflected. Up in Boston they had got rid of the troops that had been heckling them at the expense of a bloody massacre, but they still had Montague's fleet in the harbor. In these Providence Plantations we were no more fortunate, for did we not have that sloop-of-war of Duddington's, the *Gaspee*, on our heels at all times? To enforce the Tea Act?

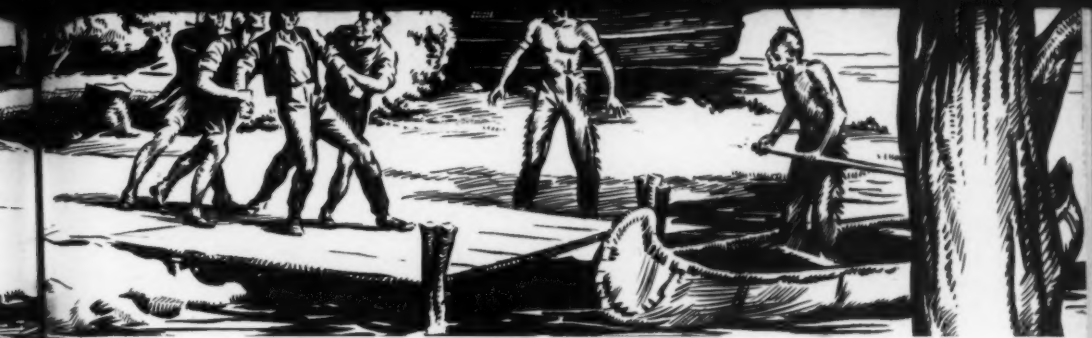
Now, I could not truthfully deny that we on the Bay were commonly able to indulge in a pannikin of brew that never had paid a royal tax, and I was ready to admit that an officer in the King's Navy might have his duty to perform; yet did I maintain that such duty could scarcely be stretched to cover stealing hogs and pilfering market boats—nor even to insulting citizens. The load of quahaugs that I had lost the month before would produce a marvellous decoction, but by no stress of the imagination would it have the color or flavor of tea. All I had ever received in payment had been a round cursing and the threat of a cutlass

across my rump. So upon this day I preferred to travel by land.

It was approaching noon ere my purchases were completed and my saddle-bags full. I was young and hearty enough to admit to a ravenous appetite, and for that reason repaired to the very excellent place of entertainment kept by James Sabin down by Fenner's Wharf and demanded refreshment. While I waited for my fried pork and johnnycakes I sat sourly regarding my reflection at intervals in the bleary taproom mirror. What was wrong with it? Something, to a certainty, but what it was I had not the wit to grasp.

An upstanding enough figure I saw. A bit rough and redfaced I had to admit, but the out-door life of a farmer made that inevitable. Red hair, too, and a pinkish-red reminiscent of ripe carrots. The homespun coat that I wore had last year covered the backs of certain of my own sheep, and there were plenty more down in the Warwick pasture whence the fleece had come. I believed that I paid as substantial a tax as any man in my township and knew that I was rated a very prosperous farmer, indeed, for one of my years. Why, then, was it that Mistress Prudence Page persisted in looking with disdain upon the advances that I had attempted to make, ever since she began to wear stays?

Over on Prudence Island lived Prudence, on its northern end and half-way across the Bay. I used to tease her, when she was six, by pretending she had been named after the island, but that seemed a good many years before. Only yester evening I had ventured to make her a visit and now I wished devoutly that I had not done so. We had sat on the steps in the long June



twilight and when I made shift to kiss her she boxed my ears until they rang like the clang of the Providence church-bells.

"Why, Prudence!" I remonstrated, "why

"Go away!" she commanded, "and don't ever—ever come back!"

I was certain that I had heard her giggle, as I slunk away down to where the mainsail of my sloop was idly flapping in the breeze that came from far down past Conanicut; and I knew that I would never forgive her therefor.

At any rate, here was solace in the provender that was presently set before me, and I reflected that a man must perforce appease the qualms of his stomach, even though he be unable to quell those of his heart.

It was minutes later when there was an alarm from the direction of the door. It was standing wide open to admit the balmy June air from the river and Landlord Sabin was opposing the entrance of someone without. There was a jargon of words and I craned my neck to discover what brought them forth. Two Indians, rudely clad and not overly clean, stood on the tavern steps, and whenever they attempted to push forcefully forward they were as resolutely opposed by the owner of the inn. All the time they argued loudly, but they had little English and could make themselves understood not at all. The landlord was stoutly maintaining:

"I'll have no dirty Injins in here!"

I was entirely in accord with the sentiment of his edict, but began to wonder if he was capable of maintaining it. When I arose to observe the fracas more clearly, to my surprise one of the Indians hailed me and I realized that I knew him well. It was *Poatock*, commonly called "Pete", and I had fished with him upon many an occasion: aye, and lived in a thatched hut with him for a week on end, wherefore I had more than a little knowledge of the Narra-

gansett tongue. It was in the role of peacemaker that I approached the trio and addressed Poatock with the ancient formula:

"*Wachteer, netop!*" "Greetings, friend!"

"*Ke-en, neemat?*" "Is it you, indeed, my brother?" was his immediate reply. Landlord Sabin looked at me wonderingly as I continued:

"*Tawhitch kuppee yaumen?*" "What came you here for?"

"*Netop, kutta sammish,*" he said. "My friend, I have brought you this."

He continued to rummage in the region of his waistline and brought out a number of unsavory articles, the while I looked on with ill-concealed impatience.

"*Teaqua kummantaman?*" "What is it that you fetch?" I persisted.

His answer was immediate, but unilluminating:

"*Netop, tatta. Wautakimisk maugoke.*"

"My friend, I cannot tell. A white woman gave it to me."

I started in surprise.

"*Tahem?*" "What was her name?" I demanded.

"*Netop, tatta. Kihtuckquaw. Cowam-munock!*" "My friend, I do not know. She is a young woman. She loves you!" was his reply.

"She does not!" I exclaimed loudly, much to the surprise of the gaping publican.

"*Assoko!*" "You are a fool!" Poatock asserted. "*Nummaturanume. Kuttá sammish.*" "I have spoken enough. Here is what I have brought you."

It had taken all this time for him to identify his offering and I am afraid that I now snatched at it with what he would consider a lack of breeding. I had caught a glimpse of the handwriting on the grimy paper in his hand, however, and a moment later was deciphering scrawled lines which eloquently betokened the haste in which they had been penned. The missive read:

Dear friend Turpin,

Father set out for Boston at daybreak and before the dishes were done that man Duddington anchored off the point and brought some followers ashore in boats. They are cutting down the trees in our grove and merely laughed at me when I told them to stop. You are the only one I could think of to help, and I was lucky to be able to hail Poatock, by whom I send you this.

Please come at once.

Prudence.

Duddington! the cursed British whelp! Searching boats and stealing sheep and impounding honest men's possessions and making a general nuisance of himself with his ship-of-war and eight cannons! Backed up by the officials of the King, too. Had not Lord Hillsborough declared: "We shall grant nothing to the Americans except what they may ask with a halter around their necks?" It seemed likely that I should be able to accomplish little against a power of this sort, but I must try. I turned to Poatock.

"*Kuttannummi*?" I asked. "*Mishoon homnock*." "Will you help me? We must travel by water."

Immediately he turned from the door, motioning to me to follow.

"*Tauhappimmin*," was his laconic comment. "There is plenty of room."

I paid the landlord's reckoning and followed my dusky friends down to the river's bank, where their canoe lay beached. It was a dugout, narrow and light, and that pair sent it along well nigh as fast as most boats sail, while I rode as passenger, 'midships. It was yet early afternoon when we approached the end of our journey.

Prudence Island is a sizeable body of land and there was more than one farm upon it. Rufus Page had his house on a little hill and I knew that the grove beyond was one of his choicest possessions. Woodland is not overly common, so near the sea as this. It was a shock, therefore, to see some thirty of the straightest and best of the trees lying on the ground, trimmed and lopped of their branches. I reasoned that Lieutenant Duddington required piles for some wharf structure. Obviously, the cheapest way to get them was to steal them. Prudence met me at the little dock.

"I'm so glad you've come, Turpin," she

averred, and I thrilled as she laid a small hand on my arm. "Mother and I have been nearly scared to death."

"Did they molest you?" I demanded.

"N-no, I wouldn't say that, but they won't go away and we are worried for fear of what they may do."

"I'm afraid I won't be able to accomplish much," I deprecated, "but I'll try."

Lieutenant Duddington sat on a stump of one of the recently felled trees, and I could see that he regarded me with extreme disfavor as I approached. Though the afternoon was very warm he was wearing his long officer's coat on his back, a gold-laced beaver on his head, and an expression of supreme superciliousness and disdain upon his weak patrician face. I would have rejoiced to have got him alone and out of that uniform, out behind the barn, but had to take him as he was. He scarce deigned a glance in my direction as I demanded:

"Do you realize, sir, that you are trespassing upon private property?"

"Who aw you?" he sneered.

"I? Why, I—I am Turpin Hunter," I replied, much more stoutly than I felt.

"Do you live here?" was his next query.

"No, not exactly so—"

"Oh, not exactly so," he mimicked.

"Well, what *exactly* are you doing heaw, may I awsk?"

There was infinite hauteur in the manner in which he mouthed the words over his cursed British tongue, and I tried hard to keep my temper, as I made haste to reply:

"I am here to protect—"

"Aw! yerss," he interrupted, "you aw heaw to protect! Well, you won't be heaw long, my man. Heaw, Donaldson! Take this—aw—rural pairson an' chuck him into his—aw—whatevaw he calls it he came in. My word! What cattle!"

Three of them had me ere I knew what they were about, one by each arm and the third by the slack of my breeches, behind; and they ran me down the hill and out upon the little dock with the very evident intention of throwing me bodily into the canoe, which my fourteen-stone weight would have surely smashed. Poatock and his companion had backed away in alarm, however, and I shrewdly managed to trip one of my assailants, with the result that the four of us went off into a fathom and a half of water and I straightway found that I was

by far the best swimmer of the lot. I know that I pulled two of them under long enough for it to be mighty uncomfortable for them, and Poatock had helped me into the canoe and we were standing off a stone's throw ere the others had all gained the land. We backed off still further to about the distance of a furlong, for I feared they might take a shot at us, and there we stayed the entire afternoon until the marauders had departed. I knew they would be back, however, for they left the logs and I had seen the lieutenant mark yet other trees. Prudence came down to the dock, but I did not go ashore. Somehow, I felt that I had not distinguished myself that afternoon; but I was not yet through.

"I have a plan, Prudence," I called to her. "I'll be back!"

"Do!" I almost thought she urged, "and do take care of yourself!"

So it was that, in spite of my ducking, I felt happier than I had in months as we swept down glorious Narragansett before the powerful strokes of skilled paddlers. I did have a plan and it necessitated a considerable trip and a more considerable power of argument.

In Newport, just where Thames Street branches into Trouro, there is a tavern and there, late that evening, I found him. When I walked up to where Captain Benjamin Lindsay, old friend of my father, was sitting alongside a pint of the bitterest, he greeted me cordially and invited me to "Heave to!" As I bent my head toward his over the table during the best part of the ensuing hour, his fine old eyes ever and anon would light up with a gleam that I could only consider most favorable to my project. When I was done, however, he shook his head gravely and my spirits fell.

"I'll not deny, lad," he said slowly, and I hung on the words, "there are points in what you say. We've been hectored enough around these parts, these many months, and it's high time something was done. Yet, ye'll understand, I'm not so young as I was once, and I'd hate to lose the *Hannah*—have her confiscated, or mebbe sunk by those eight-pounders. Too, there's many a chance for error in our reckoning. How do we know he'll take after us at all? And how can we be certain he'll fall into the trap, if he does?"

"It's a sure thing," I persisted. "You know full well that he's stopped every ship from the coast since last March. Everyone knows you're expected up from New York tomorrow. You're already registered in the Customs House, I'll wager. Tomorrow afternoon the *Gaspee* will be anchored off the top of Prudence Island, to a certainty. It's a big body of land. How long? Six or seven miles, at least. If the wind holds as it is now, from the North, we'll come out from behind the lower end of Prudence on the port tack. The *Hannah* will foot just about closely enough to bring her up to Namquit Point, off my farm, on that one leg.

"I know every foot of the water off Namquit—clammed it for *spitters* since I was six years old. There's a shoal, shaped like a fish-hook, running a furlong to the South. The land is high off that point and the afternoon sun will throw just enough of a shadow to hide that shoal. When Duddington sees us coming, he'll cross on the same port tack to head us off. When you come about, he'll do the same and he'll be bound to strike the shank of that fish-hook while you'll still be South of it."

The skipper gazed at me in silence for full two minutes and I could see him limning a map in his mind. Then he struck the table-top with a bang.

"I'll do it!" he affirmed. "If it's the last thing I do on earth, I'll do it! At four o'clock the tide'll be just on the ebb, and when he's once set on the bottom he won't be able to kedge himself off 'till Christmas. I'll do it!"

All the same, there were some anxious hearts and sore misgivings aboard the *Hannah* that following mid-afternoon. Thus far, all had gone like clock-work. At eight bells we were so nearly under my Warwick acres that I could hear a cow-bell clanging in the hill back-pasture. The *Gaspee* was scarce a quarter-mile away, sailing a parallel course. Why her commander had not halted us with a gun I dared not mention to the skipper, but calculated he thought to belittle this small Yankee schooner by showing the superior sailing qualities of his own ship. Then he would crowd into us and lambaste us with his tongue and seize what he might happen to fancy from the captain's cargo.

The old ship's bell had just struck one when I whispered hoarsely and exultantly to Captain Lindsay:

"Now! Captain. Right now! The *Gaspee's* just inside the hook. We've got 'em!"

The old mariner twisted his wheel instantly and barked out an order to his pair of deck-hands in his cracked voice. The *Hannah* came about handily to starboard and we on her deck gazed anxiously to windward. For a moment nothing happened and then—"She's struck it!" I yelled, and we all rushed to the gunnel. There lay the *Gaspee*, fast on the shoal—hull aslant and sails slatting helplessly, while we on the schooner danced delightedly about the deck and thumbed our noses derisively in her direction. Beyond doubt we were inviting annihilation from those eight-pounders, but I imagine Lieutenant Duddington had something else to occupy his attention at the moment.

There was unaccustomed activity along the river-front in the town which Roger Williams had named. The *Hannah* had docked around supper-time and it appeared that her exploit was deemed news of the first magnitude. At any rate, it was scarcely dusk before someone with a drum was going from street to street, bawling the tidings. To certain individuals he might have been observed to whisper aside and if one had the keenest of hearing he might have grasped the phrases:

"Fenner's Wharf! Eight o'clock! John Brown is furnishing the boats!"

Evidently Mr. Brown was not one to lay down on his job, for there were eight long-boats at the wharf that night, and close to three-score crowded into them, after choosing Captain Abraham Whipple, by virtue of his experience, to command. It was about seven miles down to Namquit Point and it was late when the riding-lights of the *Gaspee* came in sight. There were some skillful lads at the oars, for we got within sixty yards before being discovered. When they challenged: "Who comes there?" Captain Whipple bellowed out:

"The sheriff of Kent! Now, dern ye, we've got ye!"

Duddington threatened to fire, but someone blazed away at him instantly with a musket and it was apparent that he was hit. Immediately all was confusion. We

boarded the *Gaspee* at the bow and with some good lusty cudgel-thumps drove the crew below. I know that I whacked the rump of the fellow who had turkeyed me, the day before, with the greatest of merriement and goodwill. When we finally withdrew, we had the entire *Gaspee's* crew with us and we got rid of them just as soon as we could make a suitable landing.

It was most unfortunate, but it seems that there must have been some malicious ones on those boats of Mr. Brown, lazy fellows who could scarcely keep up with the rest, for they stayed behind. No one ever seemed to know who these individuals were and they certainly must have been very careless scoundrels indeed, because it appears that one of them must have dropped a light in a very inflammable spot. It was a most lamentable error, for the good ship *Gaspee* proceeded forthwith to burn to the water's edge. Her loss was much deplored by all good citizens and by Admiral Montague and by Lord Hillsborough—and even by King George himself; for did he not offer a reward amounting eventually to thousands of pounds for the apprehension of the incendiary, or even anyone connected with that scoundrelly expedition? The dastard was never discovered, however, for the general consensus of opinion, as brought forth before the Court of Inquiry, was that it had been the work of marauding Indians, with which that territory was infested.

I have always suspected that this especial dastard who dropped the light might have been the young fellow who was observed upon Long Bridge on that early morning of the eleventh of June, wearing, with some abandon, the cherished gold-laced beaver that had been the pride and joy of Lieutenant Duddington. Be assured that I, Turpin Hunter, was not the dastard in question, however, for the sun had scarcely shown his face ere I was upon my way past the wreck of the *Gaspee* to Prudence Island, to answer in person the second epistle that I had ever received from Mistress Prudence Page. And as I leaned on the tiller I ever and anon cast a surreptitious glance at it—to see if I had read its words aright:

Dear Turp,

Please come to see me. I have something to explain about the other night.

Prudence.

What of Their Quest?

This thoughtful and inspiring article, reprinted in condensed form from the "Club Woman's Journal" by special permission, takes the place—at her request—of the usual report of Mrs. Ralph E. Wisner, National Chairman, Junior American Citizens Committee.

C. DOROTHY BECK

(Mrs. Joseph Raymond Beck)

NEVER before, in the history of our country, have the minds of children provided a more fertile field for the seeds of idealism. Our modern system of education encourages even the youngest to explore, to experiment and to make decisions. With what shall we fill the growing minds? Let our answer be "Americanism."

The Daughters of the American Revolution have not failed to respond to the challenge nor have they been blind to the opportunity. Thus were born the Junior American Citizens Clubs.

In Independence Hall Chapter the work is new, having been organized within the past year. We have sixteen members, boys and girls between eight and ten years of age. In choosing the membership, we have tried, in nearly every case, to secure children with at least one foreign born parent, so that we are reaching into backgrounds from Germany, France, Sweden, Ireland, England and Russia. One little girl of Jewish descent, is our prize interest. She cannot do enough for our club. Because of illness, she was unable to attend our first meetings, but she confided to us, that she could hardly wait for Thursday to come, and that when it did, she really did not know how she would wait for the next meeting.

Our aim for this year is Good Citizenship, as we are able, as club members, to apply it, first, within our group, and then in contacts with our friends. To help us in our conception of our subject, we are studying the lives of prominent men and women who have been good citizens. It is our idea to make these men and women, who would become merely names, live in the minds of our members as real people; to have little hearts surge with enthusiasm for their deeds and ideals, and to have them absorb, if only in a small measure, their vision and staunch courage. Each week, one child brings in a report on the life of a prominent citizen. Any other child wishing to do so, may bring in a short report. The children are very young, and it costs an effort to obtain this information, but it is very gratifying to find that the parents are becoming as interested as the children themselves, and very often our reports are quite complete, and have been typed by a mother or father. The older brothers and sisters, too, are very generous, with their history notebooks and school readers. In fact, it is very amusing to find one of

our tiny members, probably a second or third grade pupil, actually reading from a textbook borrowed for our meeting. Such words as "constitution" and "continental" are becoming familiar to every child. Such historical characters as George Washington, Clara Barton, Benjamin Franklin, Betsy Ross and Abraham Lincoln, spring to life and visit us for an afternoon. We know how they dressed, if they were ever boys and girls just as we of the club are, and how they made a place in the hearts of those around them and those to come. Benjamin Franklin liked to try things out, in the same way that Norman does. Betsy Ross liked to sew, like Anneleese. Clara Barton wanted to help, as Sandra does, and even George Washington as a little boy, got into trouble, but he had courage to admit it, as Charles is learning to do now.

At present, we have as our activity, the making of cloth books. They are to contain pictures of the citizens whose lives we have reviewed. One picture, an outline picture of course, the children color. Opposite it we are going to paste an uncolored copy. If these turn out as we hope, we may present them to a children's ward in one of the nearby hospitals.

It is surprising to observe how quickly the children have entered into the spirit of good citizenship, which we are trying to create. At our first meeting scraps appeared upon the floor and were neglected. Now, it is not necessary even to remind the members that citizenship includes helpfulness. The scraps disappear. The children help each other.

However, the greatest improvement we have noticed, has been during our pledge of allegiance. We say the pledge and salute the flag at each meeting. To the members, it is a very special time, and their little outstretched arms and hands are the straightest imaginable. They no longer repeat meaningless words. They are a part of the words themselves.

Children are always hero worshippers. It is for us to provide such an abundance of information concerning true Americans for that worship, such a solid foundation, that when the problems of adolescent and adult life crowd in, there will be always a precedent to follow. If we establish in these young lives, the guide posts of courage and loyalty, the highroads to the future successes of our country will unroll by themselves.

Forest Foods of the Early New England Settlers

JAN THORNTON

This attractive article, founded on a large number of authentic sources, makes appropriate and arresting reading for the Thanksgiving season

IT IS the eternal struggle of Man to adapt himself to the surroundings in which he makes his home. Perhaps in no other phase of human history has this struggle been greater than in the first attempts of the New England settlers to provide sustenance for themselves. The very first necessity of these stalwart people was shelter and warmth. The next concern of the settler was food. The Mayflower contained oak casks filled with salt meat, water and beer. As soon as friendship with the Indians had been established, a natural curiosity arose in the hungry white man as to the food of his Indian neighbor. They found beans, corn, squashes, pumpkins and tobacco, which was considered a food and was a forest product, at least the soft-leaved "nicotiana tabacum." The wild beach-pea and the pumpkin were the chief vegetable food of the New England Indians. The bitter "tuckahoe" from the arum family was shunned by the settlers when eaten raw, but after the deftly prepared cooking of the Indians this herb became a table delicacy. The same can be said of the Indian turnip and the Jack-in-the-pulpit. Prior to the arrival of the Mayflower, Champlain had noticed the Jerusalem artichoke (*Helianthus tuberosus*) in the wild gardens of the New England Indians. The meaty tubers of this plant were a table treat to the settlers. Today this plant is cultivated in France, and sells at a high price.

The most important forest tree of the Indians was the sugar maple. They considered its sap the life blood of the tree and before tapping a tree they would burn tobacco before it as a sacrifice offer for robbing the maple of its life blood. The pecan and the hickory nuts were the most important. "Pawhiccora," the delicious, creamy emulsion prepared by the Indians from hickory nuts, gave the tree and nut their names. The nuts were placed in their stone mortars with water and pounded with their stone pestles, the shells strained and the thinner

liquid poured away, leaving the thick "Pawhiccora." Walnuts, hazelnuts and beech nuts were articles of food of the Indian. Blueberries were dried and stored in gourds for winter food. Wild grapes thrived, and were consumed in large quantities although there is no record of an attempt to make wine from them. Perhaps this was because of their bitter flavor. They extracted an excellent oil from sunflower seeds (*Helianthus annuus*). This rich oil was mixed with Indian maize in baking bread. We can taste a similar bread today in rural Russia. These seeds, with tobacco, were highly valued articles of Indian trade. Groundnuts or Indian potatoes (the original of our so-called Irish potato) were Indian food. The early French missionary-explorers called them "rosary-roots" due to their similarity to their rosary beads, for they were strung out beadlike. The persimmon was preserved by drying and then made into a rich fermented drink.

Captain John Brereton, in "North Part of Virginia" (1602), relating the happenings and discoveries of Captain Bartholomew Gosnold's explorations to the islands off the coast of Massachusetts, lists the following forest foods: "ground nuts (tubers found on the roots of 'Apios tuberoso'), good meat and also medicinable, pease (peas) growing naturally; flax; iris-florentina, whereof apothecaries make sweet balls; sorrel and many other herbs where-with they make salads. Raspberries, gooseberries, whortleberries (huckleberries), and such an incredible store of vines."

Captain John Smith in his "Description of New England, 1629", lists the following: "Pumpions, cowcomber, pennyroyall, wintersaverie, sorrell (*Rumex acetosella*), brooklime, liverwort, carvell and watercresses, also leekes and onions are ordinarie, and divers physicall herbs, plentie of damaske roses verrie sweet."

In the journey of 1614 he lists: "the hearbes and fruits are of many sorts and

kindes: as alkermes, currans, or a fruit like currans, mulberries, vines, respices, gooseberries, plumes, walnuts, chestnuts, small nuts, &c. pumpions, gourds, strawberries, beans, pease, and mayze." On another line we find, regarding "alkermes": "Of certain red berries called Alkermes which are worth ten shillings a pound, but of these hath been sould for thirty or forty shillings the pound, may yearley gathered a good quantitie."

Alkermes was the name of a famous European cordial made from the kermes-insect (*Coccus ilicis*) and other ingredients. Due to its resemblance to red berries it was often mistaken for them. Captain John Smith does not refer to their value in cordials, but as a red pigment used extensively in dyestuffs, as it is to this day. These insects are found on the leaves of various oaks, chiefly the kermes-oak (*Quercus coccifera*); this last oak is found in the Mediterranean countries. In "New England's Rarities Discovered," John Josselyn (1672), the first account of our botanical species, is found, "What Cutchenele is.—The stalk (sunflower) beneath and above the knob covered with a multitude of small bugs, about the bigness of a great flea; which I presume will make good cutchenele (cochineol),—ordered, as they should be, before they come to have wings. They make a perfect scarlet colour to paint with, and durable."

Slippery elm had a strong resemblance to the common elm and the English elm. The inner bark of this tree contained a great quantity of mucilage. Flour prepared from this bark by drying perfectly, and grinding, then mixed with milk, like arrowroot, was a wholesome and nutritious food for infants and invalids. This was also valuable in times of scarcity of forage as food for animals. Beech-nuts, burned and cracked, made a very good substitute for coffee.

When the bitter winter had passed, after long, hard struggles with storm and hurricane, after eating the much disliked fish and the peculiarly cooked game of the Indians, the settlers' table improved with remarkable strides. The pilgrims were becoming assimilated to the New England country-side. The following winter we find such epicurean delights as: turkey, stuffed with native chestnuts; cranberry sauce;

sweet potatoes; peppers or tomatoes stuffed with wild rice; a succotash of lima beans and green corn; salted peanuts; passion flower fruit; tomatoes; hoe cake or corn-pone; guava jelly from the tropical myrtle tree; pumpkin pudding; wild plums; avocado salad with a dressing of maple vinegar and sunflower or hickory nut oil; blackberry, blueberry, raspberry and grape jellies; chinkapin nuts; and popcorn, which we have always considered a Coney Island discovery.

In the demand for machines for our present-day necessities, practically all of the hand-wrought culture of seventeen and eighteenth century New England occupies a dusty niche on the shelves of historical societies. The one lone exception is Colonial food and cooking. But the old fashioned New England cooking holds a place today, in the calendar of world epicure, that is unexcelled. The rural districts still hold to the recipes of their great-grandmothers and when the city folks come to visit, the delights of the abundant table tell a tale of old dishes that are best and finest. This nutritious food is in keeping with its stern New England traditions, and its comparative simplicity is the main merit and appeal. In all seasons, forest, field and water give forth their abundant natural resources for all culinary occasions today—as in the days of the first settlers. Baked beans with pork and plum brownbread; roast turkey with cranberry sauce; apple pan dowdy; clam chowder; fried oysters; turtle soup; partridge stew; jellies, jams, preserves; buckwheat cakes with maple syrup; cream of tartar biscuits; apple pies and mince pie—but made with venison? . . . Pumpkin pie, too, although originally made in England by baking a pumpkin stuffed with apples, found great improvement at the hands of the Colonial housewives.

These are but a small part of the many rare and unique dishes that magically materialized from the artful hands of the New England housewife. It has been truly written that "a well-nourished nation becomes a progressive nation." New England in her vital part in the establishment of this great nation has been served well by her forests.

GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENTS



EDITH ROBERTS RAMSBURGH

GENEALOGICAL EDITOR

3708 Quebec St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

QUERIES

16015. **McCREARY.**—Wanted all information possible regarding ances. of William McCreary. Have copy of church letter given by Associate Reformed Church at Ebenezer (called Little River & Old Brick Church), district of Fairfield, S. C. This letter was given Apr. 1806 on his departure for Ohio where he died Nov. 25, 1822, aged 47 yrs. Buried Hopewell Cemetery, Preble Co., Ohio.

(a) **DOUGLAS-McCREARY.**—Wanted all possible infor. regarding ances. of Mary Douglas who married William McCreary in S. C. Church record given by A. R. P. Church of Ebenezer near Winnsboro signed by John Hemphill minister Hopewell S. C. Died Apr. 19, 1845, aged 74 yrs. & buried at Hopewell, Preble Co., Ohio.—*Mrs. Wayne F. Dawson, 129 W. 7th St., Albany, Oregon.*

16016. **MORPHET.**—Wanted names of parents, brothers & sisters of George A. Morphet (Moffett) who patented land "Flower of the Forrest" in 1705, in Kent Co., Md. His children were George mar. Elizabeth Haley; Richard mar. Mary Haley; Huyberth mar. Benjamin Palmer; Elizabeth mar. Daniel Cornelius; Ann mar. — Boyer; Margaret mar. — Boyer; Mary mar. John Broxon; Rachel mar. George Williamson. Wanted maiden name of his wife, Elizabeth, who might have been a Huyberth as a dau. & two grand daughters were so named. Name is also spelled Murfit, Morfit, Mafit, Muffet, Moffit, Morphey.—*Mrs. Ellen R. Moffett, Chestertown, Md.*

16017. **HOWARD.**—Wanted parentage of James Howard, born Aug. 16, 1814, at Winchester, Va.—*Lilian A. Howard, 537 Bingham Ave., Cadiz, Ohio.*

16018. **WARE - MOSS.**—Wanted proof that David Moss who lived in Watauga Co., N. C., & in 1790 Census Hillsborough Dist., Randolph Co., N. C. & died Montgomery Co., Ohio, married Nancy Ware. Wanted her parentage.—*Mrs. Helen Pemberton Schmidt, 304 N. Jay St., West Milton, Ohio.*

16019. **SPITLER.**—Wanted Rev. Rec., with official refs. for same, of Abraham Spitler, born July 1746, died Mar. 26, 1830, buried near Luray, Va. He married Mary Strickler. Also of Jacob Spitler, born Sept. 29, 1749, died April 16, 1829, buried near Pleasantville, Ohio. He married Sept. 28, 1773, to Nancy Henry.—*Mrs. Harold H. Price, 931 26th St., Ogden, Utah.*

16020. **BEREMAN-BERRYMAN.**—Wanted data of the Bereman, Berryman family. Thomas Bereman's will probated in Staten Island, N. Y. His wife Jane's Will probated at same place 1701. Their children were—Leonard Bereman had son Thomas Bereman (1694-1749) who married Martha — (1700-57); Abigail Bereman mar. 1693 John Harris; Susannah Bereman mar. William Howard; Martha Bereman mar. Joseph Arrowsmith. Wanted the wife of Leonard Bereman and the maiden name of his son's wife, Martha. We have always understood that one of these women are related to Anneka Jans Bogardus.—*May Garrison, R. D. No. 4, Springfield, Ohio.*

16021. **FOX.**—Was Richard Fox whose will was proved in Mecklenburg Co., Va.

in 1771 & who lived in Lunenburg Co., 1762 (his wife's name was Hanna Williamson) the son of Thomas Fox who married Mary Tunstall?—*M. S. Banks, The Cordova Apts., 20th & Florida Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.*

16022. TURNER.—Wanted names of parents & grand parents of Samuel Turner of Montgomery Co., Md., b. 1727, Will probated 1809, Rockville, Md.; also surname of Mary, his wife.—*Miss Helen Wolfe, 1523 22d St., N. W., Washington, D. C.*

16023. CLIMER-CLYMER.—This family lived at Harper's Ferry, Va. Joseph, born abt. 1770, came to Ross Co., Ohio, in 1816. Wanted the record of this Joseph Climer's father.—*Mrs. Bess Climer Kelley, 515 S. Meridian St., Winchester, Ind.*

16024. ADAMS-BOTHEWELL.—Wanted ances. of Agnes Adams, wife of Lieut. John Clark, an early settler of Colrain, Mass. Arrived there in 1718. Also ances. of his son, Matthew Clark's wife, Jennet Bothwell.

(a) STEWART.—Wanted date & place of marriage of David Stewart (1827-1901) of Colrain, Mass. & his wife, Amelia Cooley (1833-56) dau. of Dr. Dennis Cooley of Deerfield, Mass. Marriage probably abt. 1853.

(b) HILL.—Wanted ances. of Deborah, wife of Thomas Hill, who lived in Colchester, Conn., 1755.

(c) JENNINGS.—Wanted ances. of Sarah Jennings, died 1748 who married (1st) Nathaniel Hitchcock & (2d) John Johnson (1686-1744) of Wallingford, Conn.

(d) NAVEN.—Wanted name of Meriam —, wife of Jedediah Haven, born 1696 in Farmington, Mass. Was son of Nathaniel, or Richard Haven (1616-1703) of Lynne, Mass.

(e) GOULD.—Wanted ances. of Jane Gould, died 1803, married 1757 to Amariah Haven, born 1732 of Winchendon, Mass.

(f) MERRILL.—Wanted ances. of widow, Elizabeth Merrill Brigham, who mar. (2d) Solomon Anderson (1768-1843) in 1810, Deerfield, Mass. Solomon Anderson was the son of William Anderson, who died 1810, of Deerfield, Mass. & his wife, Abigail Hitchcock of Breinfield, Mass. Want ancestry of Abigail Hitchcock.

(g) SABIN.—Wanted ances. of Eliza-

beth Sabin, born 1642, dau. of William Sabin, a Huguenot, who died 1687. She mar. Robert Miller of Rehoboth, Mass. He died 1699 & was buried in Kakemit Cemetery, Warren, R. I.

(h) PRUDDEN-WALKER.—Wanted infor. of Prudden & Walker families. Joseph Walker (1646-1687) son of Robert Walker of Boston, a founder of Old South Church, Boston, & his wife, Abigail Prudden (1647-1717) dau. of Rev. Peter Pruden & his wife, Joanna Boyse (dau. of Rev. John Boyse, Halifax, England).—*Mrs. Clara Preston Allen, 354 Mayes St., Jackson, Miss.*

16025. CAMPBELL.—Wanted parentage with ances. of Nancy Clauson Campbell, native of Woodbridge Township, N. J., died at the home of her son, Freeman Campbell, 121 Leroy St., N. Y. City, July 30, 1852. She mar. Ellis Campbell New Year's eve, 1775, at the home of Dr. Melatchon Freeman by Rev. Azel Roe. Dr. Freeman lived at the first crook in the road leading from pump-town to tow-town, N. Brooklyn. Ellis Campbell & his wife Nancy had eleven children.—*Mrs. Sara Jewell Miller, 536 East 19th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.*

16026. LITTLEPAGE.—Wanted lineal descent of James Littlepage, b. in Hanover Co., Va., 1737; m. — Dickinson. Had a son John Dickinson Littlepage.—*Mrs. L. R. Maslin, 708 Edgewood St., Baltimore, Md.*

16027. SHAW-CLAYPOOL.—Wanted parentage of John Shaw, born 1768 Loudoun Co., Va., mar. Margaret Claypool, born 1774. Wanted her ancestry also. They had many children among whom were Anne & Elizabeth, both mar. James Kelley. Both the Shaw & Kelley families came to Perry Co., Ohio.

(a) FORD-FLING.—Wanted parentage of Charles Ford born in Baltimore Co., Md. in 1790, mar. Harriet Fling, born 1792, also in Md. Wanted her parentage also. They came to Perry Co. Ohio in 1832 & lived in Madison Township.

(b) SCOTT-DAUGHERTY.—James Scott of Monongalia Co., W. Va. born 1765, mar. Amelia Daugherty (or Dougherty). When was she born & who were her parents? James Scott served in the Rev. War. Their dau. Julia Scott born 1803, mar. John Hamilton, born 1801. Would like to know the parents of John Hamilton. In 1824

they came to Perry Co., Ohio, from near Morgantown, W. Va.—*Mrs. Frederick Vercoe, 2479 Fair Ave., Columbus, Ohio.*

16028. **ESTES.**—Joel Estes, b. 1741, settled in Liberty, Mo., m. Annie Harris. Children were Joel Estes, b. 1773, who mar. Rachel Ward in Cabell Co., W. Va., 1793; Wm. Estes b. 1783; Henry Harris Estes b. 1789; Elisha Estes b. 1771; Peter Estes b. 1774; Thomas Estes b. 1793; Elizabeth Estes b. 1776; Little Berry Estes b. 1779; John Estes b. 1781; Spencer Estes b. 1785; Mary Estes b. 1787; Nancy Estes b. 1791; Sally Estes b. 1795. This Joel Estes had a sister who mar. an Evans. Dau. of this union, Lucretia Evans, mar. Leonard Brasfield. Would like information on brothers, sisters & parents of Joel Estes.

(a) **DAVIS.**—Samuel B. Davis, b. Bath Co., Va., Dec. 11, 1790, d. Hempstead Co., Ark., Dec. 4, 1833, m. Eliz. Nowlin in 1812 in Logan Co., Ky. Would like information of ancestors of both.

(b) **NEVILL.**—Solomon Nevill settled in Montgomery Co., Tenn. & died there in 1825, m. Miss Walton a sister of Ed. Walton. A brother, Goodwin Nevill, was father of James Nevill who was at one time a prosecuting attorney in Miss. Would like infor. on ancestors of these brothers, it is believed they were from Asheville, N. C.—*E. N. McAllister, 540 Camalia Ave., Baton Rouge, La.*

16029. **WORRELL.**—Wanted parentage of James Worrell, & maiden name of his wife Elizabeth. Came to Va. from Pa., via N. C. (1785-90). Children Esau b. 1760; James; Sarah; Amos; Catron; William; & one other. All born Pa.

(a) **HALL.**—Wanted family data of Asa Hall who came to Va. 1790 from Dutchess Co., N. Y., with wife, Sarah — & bro. Jesse, Asa & Jesse in Rev. Army from Dutchess Co. Asa's children—David, Amy, William, Elizabeth, Lucinda, Asa, Benjamin, Martha, Christina & Mary. Father was Benajah. Wanted mother's name & wife's family name.

(b) **PATE.**—Jeremiah Pate left Va. abt. 1816. In Ripley or Dearborn Co., Ind. Wife, Katherine —. Parents Jeremiah & Christinah Pate of Montgomery Co., Va. Want b. & d. dates, children, & wife's maiden name.—*Mrs. Bettie M. Tipton, 606 Grandin Road, Roanoke, Va.*

16030. **JONES-POTTER.**—Jonathan Jones of Otsego Co., N. Y. had a dau. Nancy V. Jones b. Oct. 26, 1801. Who mar. Feb. 18, 1820, Paris Potter, b. Mar. 17, 1796. R. I. son of Pardon Potter & Rhoda Carver. Tradition in the family is that the family of Jones were closely related to the Van Rensselaer Family of N. Y. Paris Potter lived in Taylor, N. Y. in 1855. The children's names were—Uri, died young; John Van Rensselaer mar. Adelia Brooks; Rhoda Ann Potter mar. 1st Nathan C. Reynolds, 2d Lemuel Ide; Emeransie never married; Polly Marie Potter mar. John Tyler; Job. D. M. P. mar. Hattie Thompson; Elizabeth Ann mar. Lewis Sergeant; Wm. Bramwell Potter died when 20; Oscar C. mar. Marie Kilby. Would appreciate help with this Jones family. Jonathan Jones' name is listed in the Potter family Genealogy.

(a) **OLCOTT-ALCOTT-SAXTON.**—Henry Saxton, born in Sheffield, Mass. Oct. 26, 1767 (The only son of James Saxton's six sons who did not serve in the Rev.) died 1839 in Butternuts, N. Y. Otsego Co. mar. abt. 1790 Mary Alcott, or Olcott, who was b. 1767-9, d. Aug. 28, 1846, 79 yrs. Have pretty well covered the Alcott family, but can find no connection, so have abt. decided the last name of Mary was Olcott. I do hope some of the Daughters can supply infor. on this Olcott family of Sheffield, Mass. or Columbia Co., N. Y.

(b) **GIBBS-COBB.**—Wm. Gibbs, Jr. b. Princetown, Mass., d. June 15, 1838 Guilford, N. Y., mar. at Rutland, Mass. Nov. 30, 1788 to Martha (Matty) Cobb, b. 1762, d. Apr. 23, 1828, age 66. Their children were: William Gibbs mar. Dennis Sexton; Ezra mar. Abigail Sexton; John mar. Lavina Baker; Harry mar. Julia Spencer; Nancy mar. John Rice; Mary mar. Reuben Rice; Martha mar. Westcott; Augusta never married. Vital records do not give the parents names of Martha Cobb. A note by her name in the old family bible says "A direct descendant of the Mayflower". Want parentage of Martha Cobb & all infor. possible on her lines.

(c) **HUGHES-STROTHER.**—William Hughes, a Rev. Sol. from Va. b. 1750, place unknown, died 1829, Owingsville, Ky. Three other Wm. Hughes served in the Rev. from Va., but died during the War. Family Rec. show our Wm. had four brothers,

Matthew, Thomas, Francis & Berryman or Antony. William mar. before 1780 Sally Strother, b. 1754, dau. of John Strother & Mary Willis Wade of Culpeper Co., Va. One son of Wm. & Sally was John Strother Hughes b. Aug. 9, 1780, mar. 1798 Culpeper Co., Va., Elizabeth Brown, dau. of Gideon Brown & Elizabeth Roberts of Culpeper Co., Va. Was William (1750-1829) son of Thomas Hughes of Orange Co. Va., who mentions the above four sons as children of his 2d wife Elizabeth & a son Thomas & dau. Ann Strother by his first wife Frances in his will of 1765? Would like parentage of William Hughes (1750-1829). Also any additional infor. on Thomas Hughes of Orange Co., Va. & his wives last names.

(d) **HAZELRIGG-FLETCHER.**—David Sorreny Hazelrigg was b. May 18, 1807, Ky., mar. Catherine Hughes Nov. 20, 1828, dau. of John Strother Hughes. David was the son of Eli Hazelrigg b. Oct. 20, 1777, Prince Wm. Co., Va., d. Dec. 8, 1852, Ky. & his wife who he mar. Jan. 1, 1801, Springfield, Ky. Rebecca Fletcher b. Feb. 29, 1784 in Westmoreland Co., Pa. was the dau. of Thomas Fletcher (a private in the Rev. from Pa.) & his wife Ann West Sorreny (wid. of Samuel Sorreny, also a Rev. Sol.) Samuel Sorreny & Thomas Fletcher were 1st cousins. Gen. Thomas Fletcher Hazelrigg of the War of 1812 from Va. was a bro. of this Rebecca Fletcher Hazelrigg as proven by a series of Wills. Thomas Fletcher is supposed to be a son of Col. Franz Joseph Charles Flechir, a maternal kinsman of Lafayette. Nothing has been found to my knowledge to verify this however. Would like to know if James Hazelrigg was a son of Richard Hazelrigg of Va. & the wife's name of James Hazelrigg, mother of Eli Hazelrigg. Also any further infor. on Thomas Fletcher & Samuel Sorreny.—*Mrs. C. A. Reynolds, 2939 Stratford Ave., Lincoln, Neb.*

16031. **WALLEN-WALLIN-WOLLEN.**—Wanted parentage & ances. of Isaiah Wallen or Wollen & his wife, Charity (Pierson) Wallen who came with their family from Sussex Co., N. J. to Licking Co., Ohio, Dec. 2d, 1831 & lived there until 1853 when they

moved to Marshalltown, Marshall Co., Iowa. He was b. May 10, 1787 & died at Marshalltown, Ia., Jan. 28, 1863. His wife Charity was b. Jan. 23, 1795 & died Oct. 24, 1864 at Marshalltown, Ia. The 1830 Census of Sussex Co., N. J. lists eight children but only six ever came to Iowa. They were: James, b. July 29, 1814; Pearson, b. Dec. 23, 1816; Joseph, b. July 21, 1829; Elizabeth, b. Oct. 3, 1827; Susannah, b. —; Margaret, b. —. The name Pierson seems to sometimes be spelled Pearson.—*Mrs. Orpha B. Kastler, Eagle Grove, Iowa.*

16032. **CRISSWELL.**—Wanted Rev. Ser. & date of birth of John Crisswell also spelled Cresswell. Lived in Tuscarora Valley, Huntington Co., Pa. in 1803. Is buried (without a marker) on his homestead in Brushvalley Township, Indiana Co., Pa. Mar. Annie Anderson, Church United Presbyterian. He had a case tried in the Supreme Court in the year 1838. It was a controversy with a man named Aultemus over the ownership of the Crisswell farm where Crisswell is buried. Children were: Rebecca b. March 29, 1799; died 1879, mar. James S. McFeatters; Anna mar. Mr. Parks; John Crisswell, Jr.; Hattie mar. Mr. Evins; Robert Crisswell; Elizabeth never married; Mathew Crisswell never married. John Crisswell & his seven children lived from 1803 until the time of their deaths in Indiana Co., Pa.—*Mrs. Antoinette Findley Bell, 1035-10th St., Boulder, Col.*

16033. **STONE-COBB.**—Wanted parentage of Martha (or Patty) —, m. abt. 1772 Asa Stone, Rev. Sol. (b. July 13, 1748 Groton, Mass.). She m. 2d a Dr. Cobb & lived at one time in Jamaica, Vt.

(a) **HALL-LEACH-SHAW-LEONARD.**—Wanted parentage of Diadema Leach or Shaw, who m. in 1769 Col. Seth Hall of Raynham, Mass. She d. Apr. 30, 1842 in Westmoreland, N. H. Also parentage of Lydia Leonard who m. Dec. 28, 1738, Jonathan Hall, Jr., of Taunton, later Raynham, Mass. She d. Jan. 26, 1764, aged 42.

(b) **SMITH.**—Wanted parentage & Rev. Rec. of Stephen Smith who m. July 8, 1762 in Lancaster, Mass., Lucy Kendall (b. Nov. 3, 1743). Their dau. Lucy, b. Feb. 13, 1767, m. Samuel Allen.

Bible Records

Copied from the Boatwright Family Bible, Now Owned by Mrs. Honoria Cook Chappell, Jenkinsville, S. C.

Mary Cook, daughter of Capt. John Cook and his wife, Mary Brown, married Col. Thomas Hutchinson. Their son, Thomas Hutchinson, Jr., married Mary Ann Boatwright, daughter of James Boatwright and Elizabeth Faust.

Births

James Boatwright, February 13, 1773.
Elizabeth Faust, 1783.
Mary Ann Boatwright, February 27, 1801.
Sarah Boatwright, January 22, 1803.
Martha Boatwright, September 9, 1805.
Burrill Thomas Boatwright, February 21, 1809.
Elizabeth C. Boatwright, May 12, 1811.
Sampson James Boatwright, March 17, 1813.
John Henry Boatwright, January 15, 1815.
Jackson Boatwright, March 25, 1817.
Benjamin Middleton Boatwright, 1818.
Rebecca H. Boatwright, July 9, 1821.
Faust Boatwright, July 27, 1823.

Marriages

James Boatwright married Elizabeth Faust, June 9, 1800.
Thomas Hutchinson married Mary Ann Boatwright, June 25, 1816.
James Fleming married Sarah Boatwright, August 15, 1818.
Eli Kennerly married Martha Boatwright, December 11, 1823.
Burrell Thomas Boatwright married Sophia Watson, November 15, 1831.
James D. Tradewell married Elizabeth C. Boatwright, November 13, 1832.
Sampson James Boatwright married Ellen Miot, May 19, 1835.
John Henry Boatwright married Mary E. Lord, June 21, 1840.

Deaths

James Boatwright died May 15, 1857.
Elizabeth (Faust) Boatwright died July, 1855.
Jackson Boatwright died June 28, 1817.
Benjamin Middleton Boatwright died January 14, 1836.
Faust Boatwright died September 29, 1823.
Rebecca Boatwright died July 12, 1842.
Mary Ann Boatwright Hutchinson died October 12, 1855.
Elizabeth Boatwright Tradewell died April 24, 1854.
Sampson James Boatwright died January 27, 1857.
John Henry Boatwright died October 15, 1865.
Martha Boatwright Kennerly died July 25, 1881.
Sarah Boatwright Flemming died April 25, 1883.

Elizabeth Faust was a daughter of Burrell Faust and his wife, Christina.

Burrell and William Faust — in list of "True list of officers, non-commissioned officers and privates belonging to Fifth Company of rangers, Commanded by Colonel Johnson."

Burrell Faust left a will filed June 10, 1815. Christina, his wife, was mentioned and son, Uriah — daughters, Sally, Harriet, Elizabeth who married James Boatwright, Mary who married John Glover.—Article in "State," by Dr. Edwin Green, University of South Carolina.

Burrell Faust, son of Casper and Naomy Faust, born January 11, 1756.—Page 159, *Salley's History of Orangeburg, S. C.*

1743, Sunday 19, Haymonth (July) is baptized in the Church Bottes, a child called Christian, lawful child of Mr. Henry Faust and his wife, Anna Maria.

1745, August 21, is baptized in the Church Bottes, Henry, lawful child of Henry Faust and Anna Maria.—Page 101, *Salley's History of Orangeburg, S. C.*

BOATWRIGHT

Page 392 (Will Book "L") James Boatwright, December 11, 1856,—January 22, 1857. Wit.: B. S. Bower, C. H. Miot, Jr., Jos. D. Miot. Ex.: James S. Boatwright, John H. Boatwright.

Sons: James S., John H., Burrell T. Daughters: Martha Kennerly, Sarah Fleming.

Grandsons: James, Alester. Granddaughters: Elizabeth, Ella Ann.—Page 340, *History of Richland County.*

The Danner Bible, published at Germantown, Pennsylvania, 1776 Martin Luther Edition. Printed in German—Records in German Script. Translation:

I, Samuel Danner was born in Chester, Pennsylvania, in the year 1752, 2nd day of June. Sign of the Twins.

Samuel Danner, his Bible 1779

I—Samuel Danner and Anna Sterrin were baptized in the year 1777, 10th day of June.

Our first daughter, Susanna, was born 2nd day of April, 1778. Sign of the Twins.

Our first son, Jacob, was born 1st day of May, 1781. Sign of the Lion.

Our second daughter, Elizabeth, was born on the 30th day of September, 1779.

Our third daughter, Hannah, was born on the 6th day of November, 1782. Sign of the Fish.

Our second son, Samuel, was born on 1st day of April, 1784. Sign of the Lion.

Our third son, David, was born on the 22nd day of March, 1786. Sign of the Fish.

Our fourth daughter, Anna, was born on the 9th day of March, 1788. Sign of the Ram.

Our fourth son, John, was born on the 13th day of May, 1789. Sign of the Goat.

Our fifth son, Joseph, was born on the 19th day of November, 1791. Sign of the Virgin.

Our sixth son, Isaac, was born on the 12th day of April, 1794. Sign of the Virgin.

Our seventh son, Solomon, was born on the 26th day of August, 1796. Sign of the Twins.

Our fifth daughter, Katherine was born on the 16th day of June, 1799. Sign of the Virgin.

John Gallade, first daughter, Sarah, was born on the 17th day of January, 1799. Sign of the Twins.

John Gallade, first son, Abraham, was born on the 30th day of October, 1801. Sign of the Ram.

John Gallade, second daughter, Marie was born on the 25th day of August, 1803. Sign of the Fish.

John Gallade, third daughter, Elizabeth was born on the 13th day of September, 1805. Sign of the Bull.

George Walters, first son, Samuel, was born on the 26th day of July, 1814. Sign of the Lion.

George Walters, second son, David, was born on the 13th day of February, 1820. Sign of the Fish.

George Walters, first daughter, Hannah was born on the 12th day of May, 1822. Sign of the Scorpion.

Joshia Cains, first son, David, was born on the 16th day of May, 1804. Sign of the Lion.

Moses Nieman, — 12th day of May, 1811. Sign of the Scorpion.

Jacob Danner's first son, John, was born on the 25th day of July, 1807. Sign of the Lion.

Jacob Danner's first daughter, Marie was born on the 27th day of September 1808. Sign of the Scales.

Jacob Danner's second son, Samuel, was born on the 14th day of September, 1810. Sign of the Scales.

Jacob Danner's second daughter, Anna was born on the 4th day of June, 1813. Sign of the Ram.

Jacob Danner's third daughter, Susanna was born on the 15th day of March, 1816. Sign of the Watreman.

David Danner's first daughter, Sarah was born on the 22nd day of March, 1807. Sign of the Watreman.

David Danner's second daughter, Marie was born on the 31st day of March, 1809. Sign of the Watreman.

David Danner's first son, David, was born on the 14th day of February, 1811. Sign of the Fish.

David Danner's second son, Levi, was born on the 27th day of June, 1813. Sign of the Crab.

David Danner's third son, Samuel, was born on the 28th day of August, 1816. Sign of the Virgin.

David Danner's third daughter, Anna was born on the 17th day of May, 1819. Sign of the Twins.

David Danner's fourth daughter Hannah, was born on the 10th day of March, 1822. Sign of the Fish.

David Danner's fifth daughter, Elizabeth, was born on the 18th day of February 1823. Sign of the Fish.

David Danner's sixth daughter, Katherine was born on the 12th day of September, 1827. Sign of the Virgin.

David Danner's seventh daughter, Juliana, was born on the 27th day of July, 1833. Sign of the Lion.

Levi Danner's first son, John David, was born on the 22nd day of October, 1836. Sign of the Scorpion.

First English Script.

Samuel Danner's first son, David, was born on the 9th day of April, 1851.

Samuel Danner's second son, Levi, was born on the 5th day of May, 1852.

Samuel Danner's third son, Scott, was born — 1853.

Samuel Danner's fourth son, Samuel, was born — 1854.

Samuel Danner's fifth son, Hannibal, was born on the 21st day of August, 1856.

Samuel Danner's sixth son, Walter, was born on the 3rd day of March, 1858.

Samuel Danner's seventh son, Melancthon, was born on the 27th day of September, 1860.

Samuel Danner's eighth son, Charles N., was born on the 10th day of July, 1863. Samuel Danner's first daughter, Nannie, was born on the 10th day of July, 1863. Twins.

Scott Danner, living at Hanover, Indiana, Jefferson County, owns this Bible. Marriages and deaths are not recorded.

John David Danner, son of Levi, was the father of my husband, Americus V. Danner, Vevay, Indiana.

Samuel Danner's sons, David, John, Isaac, Solomon and daughter, Katherine Walters, removed from Pennsylvania to Indiana about 1817.

Anna Sterrin Danner (widow) came with them bringing the Bible.

The Danners lived at Dannerfels, Bavaria, Germany.

Jacob Danner, emigrant, born 1727, died March 8th, in Ohio, landed Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, October 13th, 1749 from the "Hydia" from Rotterdam. He was a Baptist preacher and organized a Church at York, Pennsylvania, 1758. He was a poet and song writer.

October 2nd, 1750, he married Elizabeth Danner. They had a family of nine children.

Samuel, their 3rd son, was given the Bible as a wedding present, by his father.

Authority for emigration, Pennsylvania Archives, Vol. XVII, page 304, Congressional Library.

Lanfus History of German Baptist by Brombaugh.

MRS. EFFA M. DANNER,
Vevay, Indiana.

Genealogical Extension Service

LUE REYNOLDS SPENCER

Reference Consultant

THIS department was established primarily to give assistance in the collection and preservation of family records. Through genealogical research a knowledge of the history of our country by the source method is acquired. This knowledge inspires a personal pride in the part that our very own have had in the development of our nation and results in a feeling of personal responsibility for its preservation and progress. This is patriotism.

In our D. A. R. and other libraries in Washington are to be found records that have been collected through many years, many of which are available in no other place. Wills, deeds, marriage, birth and death records, copies of family Bibles, individual lineages and family genealogies are among the valuable sources of information in our Library. We have access to War and Navy records, census records from 1790 to 1880, pension records of all wars, county and state histories from which information may be had upon payment of a small fee.

The project was undertaken as an experiment and a revision of the fees is necessary and will be announced in the December Magazine.

One of the interesting inquiries regarding this department came recently from Stockholm, Sweden. Interest in the Sesquicentennial Celebration of the adoption of the Constitution is reflected in the large number of inquiries about the descendants of the Signers, most of whom rendered service during the Revolutionary War period. Their descendants thus come under the eligibility requirements of our Society.

Our people are becoming genealogically conscious, all of which will result in the collection of historical facts through genealogical research and for which our Society claims no small part.

One of the interesting problems submitted to this department follows:

No. 104. "I am sending what little I have. * * * My father died when I was a small child and he told my mother to go to Bradford, Pennsylvania, and

she could find that he was a direct descendant of General Hooker. My father's name was Riverias Hooker. His parents were William and Amy Hooker."

Only the name and residence of the parents were given. Notes from our report: "General Joseph Hooker's military service was in the Civil War and is given in 'Homes of the Massachusetts Ancestors of Major General Joseph Hooker', page four."

Bradsby's History of Bradford County, Pennsylvania, 1891, gives sketches of several Hooker families, from which sketches were included in the report. The most interesting clue, however, developed from the Census of 1850 of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, page 66:

William Hooker, age 52, born New York, Farmer Family 507; Amy, age 42, born New York; Charles, age 19, born Pennsylvania; Riverias, age 18, born Pennsylvania; Jackson, age 16, born Pennsylvania; Washington, age 14, born Pennsylvania; Sally, age 12, born Pennsylvania; Hiram, age 7, born Pennsylvania; Mary, age 2, born Pennsylvania; Almond Loop, age 22, born Pennsylvania.

In Eldred Township, McKean County, Pennsylvania, was the family of Alvin Hooker, born New York, and in his family we find also Lewis Loop and Daniel Loop, born in New York. The next dwelling was Jno Loop of New York. Then we find in the same township Riverias Loop, age 45, born New York, wife Mary, and among the children was a Riverias Loop and a daughter Amy. This shows undoubted connection between the Hooker and Loop families that such research discloses. Several Loop and Hooker families are given in the Census of 1790, which gives the counties where the families lived and further research will no doubt result in interesting disclosures of early family history. We find the Loop family in Arkansas, California, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan, Pennsylvania, Tennessee and Wisconsin, according to our card index.

Revolutionary War Pensions

COOPER, LEONARD. Widow, Christina. (W. 6712. BLWt. 1111-300. Certificate No. 11301; issued June 4, 1819, act of March 18, 1818, at \$20.00 per month, from May 25, 1818. Virginia Agency. Virginia Service. Captain.)

Application for pension May 25, 1818. Age, born 1753 or 1754 (place not stated). Residence at date of application, Shenandoah County, Virginia.

Leonard Cooper was appointed Ensign in a Company of Minutemen in Virginia in 1775. Feb. 19, 1776, he was appointed Ensign in Capt. Richard Campbell's Company, Col. Peter Muhlenburg's 8th Virginia Regiment. The appointment of Leonard Cooper as Ensign in Col. Peter Muhlenburg's 8th Virginia Regiment given by the Committee of Safety for the Colony of Virginia at Williamsburg, Feb. 19, 1776, and signed Edwd. Pendleton, John Page, Dudley Digges, Js. Mercer, Thos. Lud Lee and Jos. James.

A broad side showing recruiting instruction issued to Lieut. Cooper, 8th Virginia Regiment, dated July 24, 1777, and signed Richard Campbell, Major of the 8th Virginia Regiment, with printed proclamations. In 1777 he was appointed 2nd Lieutenant. In 1778 he was appointed Captain in the 4th Virginia Regiment. He was in the battles of Brandywine, Germantown, Monmouth and the skirmish at Paramus, where he was wounded, this wound causing the amputation of his right leg and for which he was pensioned from Jan. 1, 1787.

Shenandoah County, Va., Aug. 11, 1820, Leonard Cooper states that his family consists of his wife (no name given) aged 46 or 47 years next Christmas, daughter Mary, aged 19 years, son Presley, aged 15 years.

Daughter Margaret, aged 13 years.

Daughter Lelitia, aged 12 years.

Daughter Catharine, aged 10 years.

Daughter Matilda, aged 7 years.

Daughter Elizabeth, aged 1 year.

Leonard Cooper died May 21, 1821.

Warrant No. 1111 issued to Presley Cooper, etc., heirs of Capt. Leonard Cooper, for 300 acres of land Feb. 19, 1825.

Abraham Cooper, a nephew of the soldier stated: that he was born Sept. 9, 1774, and was married Sept. 1804, to Elizabeth

Troenberger, a sister of the widow Leonard Cooper said Christina Cooper. Abraham Cooper and his wife Elizabeth were residing in Hampshire County, Va., in 1851.

In 1854 one David Rhodes, aged 64 years, was a resident of Frederick County, Va. (no relationship stated).

July 13, 1851, David Rhodes of Frederick County, Va., aged 64 years, testifies in the claim.

COOPER, LEONARD. Widow, Christina. (W 6712, BLWt. 1111-300. Certificate No. 834; issued Aug. 7, 1851, act of July 29, 1848, at \$480.00 per annum from March 4, 1848. Richmond, Virginia, Agency. Virginia Service. Captain)

Application for pension July 31, 1851. Age 86 years; she was born Dec. 25, 1773 or 1774. Residence at date of application, Middletown, Frederick County, Virginia.

Christina Cooper declares that she is the widow of Leonard Cooper, who was a Revolutionary soldier and U. S. pensioner under the Act of Congress, passed Mar. 18, 1818. She was married to Leonard Cooper, 1796, by Rev. William Foster, a Lutheran Minister in Shenandoah County, Va. Her name before said marriage was Christina Troenberger. He was drowned in the Shenandoah River, May 21, 1821. Their children were:

Aquilla Cooper, born March 25, 1797, died August, 1806, aged 9 years, 5 months.

Mary M. or Mariana Cooper, born December 21, 1800, married 1821, William Stevens.

Abraham Cooper, born —; died 1808.

Presley Cooper, born August 11, 1805.

Margaret Cooper, born March 15, 1807; married Rhodes, and in 1851 was residing at Middletown, Va.

Letitia or Latitia Cooper, born December 8, 1808.

Catharine Cooper, born May 20, 1810.

Mathilda Cooper, born April 19, 1813.

Manuel Cooper, born —; died in 1821.

John Henry Cooper, born December 28, 1815.

Elizabeth Cooper, born February 23, 1820.

Christina Cooper married Patrick Carlin, May 30, 1824, at Stephensburg, Frederick County, Va. They were married by Rev. John Allemong, minister of the M. E.

Church, witnesses John Crown, Wm. Drury. Patrick Carlin or Carland and his wife lived in Licking County, Ohio, for a short time, when "she came to know of his having another wife then living to whom he was married prior to their marriage, so she left him and retained her name of Christina Cooper." Patrick Carlin died in St. Clair County, Ill., Feb. 24, 1839.

FILLEBROWN, SAMUEL S. Widow, Hays, Dorcas. (W.W. 13369. Certificate No. 6835; issued April 7, 1860, act of Feb. 3, 1853, at \$6.50 per month from June 6, 1857. Boston, Massachusetts, Agency. Massachusetts Service. Sergeant.)

Application for pension Sept. 11, 1854. Age, 70 years. Residence at date of application, Boston, Mass.

Dorcas Hays declares that she was formerly the widow of Samuel S. Fillebrown, who enlisted Feb. 14, 1814, to serve during the war, was appointed sergeant in Capt. John Fillebrown, Sr. (no relationship stated) company, 4th Regiment; was taken prisoner at Eastport, Maine, July 11, 1814, carried to Halifax, afterwards returned and was discharged April 5, 1815, at Boston, Mass. Returned home sick and died Nov. 13, 1815, leaving a widow with 5 small children.

July 26, 1862, Mrs. Dorcas Harp was residing in Somersville, Mass., aged 79 years.

Samuel Sprague Fillebrown was born in Cambridge, Mass., was a member of the Baptist Church. In 1815 he was about 34 years old, 5 feet, 6 in. high, complexion dark, eyes blue, hair dark, occupation carpenter.

Their intention of marriage—Samuel Sprague Fillebrown and Miss Dorcas Brown, both of Orrington, Penobscot County, Me., entered Nov. 21, 1801. They were married Dec. 10, 1802. He died Nov. 13, 1815. She then married Uriah Hays May 25, 1823, by Rev. Thomas Baldwin and said Uriah Hays died July 30, 1852.

June 5, 1857, Samuel Fillebrown of Cambridge declares that he is a son of Samuel S. and Dorcas Fillebrown and refers to Dr. Bean, the nurse and his two brothers that cared for his father during his illness and death, etc.

Samuel Fillebrown and Eliza A. Fillebrown of Cambridge, Mass. (no relationship stated) testify in the case.

MARCUM, THOMAS. Widow Fanny. (W. 9540. Certificate No. 3136; issued Dec. 6, 1839, act of July 4, 1836, at \$20.00 per annum, from Feb. 13, 1839. See Sec. 3, joint resolution. North Carolina Agency. North Carolina Service. Private.)

Application for pension Oct. 28, 1839. Age, 85 years. Residence at date of application, Orange County, N. C.

Fanny Marcum declares that she is the widow of Thomas Marcum, who was a Revolutionary soldier and U. S. pensioner under the Act of Congress, approved June 7, 1832.

She was married to Thomas Marcum the last of November, 1773, by Tyngel (not clear) Jones, Esq. (no maiden name given).

Family Record

Meley Marcum, born Sept. 27, 1774.

Isaiar Marcum, born Sept. 5, 1776.

Elisha Marcum, born Nov. 7, 1778.

Thomas Marcum, born Nov. 27, 1781.

Polly Marcum, born Mar. 1, 1783.

Geley Marcum, born July 28, 1785.

Nancy Marcum, born Dec. 4, 1787.

Nathan Marcum, born Nov. 28, 1790.

Betsey Marcum, born Dec. 15, 1792.

William Marcum, born Dec. 2, 1795.

Edmond Marcum, born June 3, 1798.

Patsy Marcum, born Mar. 9, 1801.

Fanny Marcum, born Sept. 2, 1803.

William Marcum, born Aug. 29, 1807.

No further family data on file.

McMURTY, JOHN, or McMURTRY. Widow, Margaret. (W. 1448. Certificate No. 293; issued June 12, 1843, act of Mar. 3, 1843, at \$80.00 per annum, from Mar. 4, 1843. Nashville, Tennessee, Agency. Pennsylvania Service. Privateer, Private.)

Application for pension Sept. 6, 1841. Age, 76 years, Aug. 1st, 1841. Residence at date of application, Sumner County, Tenn.

Margaret McMurtry declares that she is the widow of John McMurtry who was a Revolutionary soldier and a U. S. pensioner under the Act of Congress, Mar. 18, 1818.

She married John McMurtry Jan. 29, 1781, in Somerset County, N. J. Her name before said marriage was Margaret Gomer. She was born Aug. 1, 1765.

John McMurtry died March 16, 1841.

Family Record

Henry, born Dec. 6, 1781.

Jeain, born Oct. 18, 1784.

John, Jr., born Mar. 10, 1787.

James, born Dec. 22, 1789; died Feb. 10, 1795.

Mary, born June 15, 1796.

Asa, born May 1, 1799.

Peggy, born Oct. 18, 1806.

Margaret McMurtry, widow of John McMurtry died Apr. 7, 1846, in Sumner County, Tenn. She was survived by 3 heirs—Asa (a son), Mary Forresty and Thomas. The relationship of Thomas or Mary Forresty is not stated.

No further family data on file.

VAN SCOY, ABRAHAM. Widow, Hannah. W. 1902. Certificate No. 19844; issued Dec. 20, 1827, act of Mar. 18, 1818, May 1, 1820, at \$8.00 per month, from Dec. 3, 1827, New York Agency. New York Service. Private.

Application for pension May 28, 1827. Age, 67 years Jan. 8 last. Residence at date of application, North Salem, Westchester County, N. Y.

He enlisted about April 1, 1776 and served as private for 1 year in Capt. Cornelius Steinrod's Company, Col. Alexander Mac Dougald's New York Regiment Continental Establishment and was discharged April 1777 in Westchester County, N. Y. In 1827 Abraham Van Scoy states that his wife, Hannah, is 55 years old, son Stephen, aged 14 years, daughter, Abbey, aged 12 years, son, Isaac, aged 9 years.

Oct. 2, 1827 Silvenus Townsend of Westchester County, N. Y. states that he was acquainted with Abraham Van Scoy a resident of said county, who enlisted in 1776 and served in Capt. Cornelius Steinrod's Company, Col. Alexander Mac Dougald's Regiment, deponent was a teamster in said Regiment.

Abraham Van Scoy died Sept. 1 or 3, 1844.

VAN SCOY, ABRAHAM. Widow, Hannah. W. 1902. Certificate No. 465; issued Jan. 18, 1850, act of July 29, 1848, at \$96.00 per annum, from Mar. 4, 1848. New York Agency. New York Service. Private.

Application for pension Jan. 9, 1849. Age, 70 years. Residence at date of appli-

cation, Westchester County, N. Y. (North Salem).

Hannah Van Scoy declares that she is the widow of Abraham Van Scoy, who was a Revolutionary soldier and U. S. pensioner under the Act of

She was married to Abraham Van Scoy Jan. 29, 1797. Her name before said marriage was Hannah Bostwick.

John B. Van Scoy was born October 8, 1797.

Lewis Van Scoy was born November 9, 1799.

Johnathan Van Scoy was born February 8, 1801.

Cornelius Van Scoy was born August 24, 1802.

Timothy Van Scoy was born May 29, 1804.

Sarah Van Scoy was born January 22, 1807.

Rebecah Van Scoy was born July 23, 1808.

Stephen Van Scoy was born January 20, 1810.

Abigail Van Scoy was born November 29, 1815.

Amajiah Van Scoy was born March 27, 1817.

Dec. 5, 1849 John B. Van Scoy of Lewisborough, Westchester County, N. Y. aged 52 years, son of Abraham Van Scoy, deceased, who was a pensioner of the U. S. and his widow Hannah Van Scoy declares that the family record is the record of the births of the children of said Abraham and Hannah Van Scoy. Thomas Baker and Abigail his wife, of North Salem, N. Y. testify in the case. Thomas Baker was 74 yrs. old in 1849, states that he was present at the marriage of Abraham Van Scoy and Hannah Bostwick by John Quick, Esq. In 1849 Abigail Baker was 68 yrs. old and states that she married Thomas Baker June 8, 1797.

No further family data on file.

VERMILIA, JACOB M. Dominick, Phebe, former widow. W. 16960. Certificate No. 4456; issued Mar. 22, 1847, act of July 4, 1836, Sec. 3, from Mar. 4, 1831, at \$229.83 per annum. New York Agency. New York Service. Corporal and Lieutenant.

Application for pension October 29, 1846. Age, 85 years and upwards. Residence at date of application, New York City, N. Y.

Phebe Dominick declares that she is the widow of Daniel Dominick, deceased, and was formerly the wife of Jacob M. Vermilla. Her maiden name was Phebe Vail and she was born Dec. 11, 1760. Jacob M. Vermilla was a resident of Westchester County, N. Y. at his enlistment. He served as a Cornet, Ensign and Lieutenant in Captain Delavaris Company of Dragoons in Colonel Malcom's Regiment of New York Troops. May 1781 he was captured and confined for 3 months in the Old Sugar House prison New York City (no dates given for enlistment or discharge). She was married to Jacob M. Vermillia by Rev. Mr. Nils, a Presbyterian minister, at Bedford, Westchester County, N. Y. Their children:

Susannah, born June 17, 1779.

Isaac, born June 4, 1781.

Elizabeth, born — 26, 1783.

Jacob M. Vermillia left New York in 1793 to go to Kentucky and was subsequently reported dead (the date of death not given) no word was received from him after his departure. She was married to Daniel Diminick May 2, 1802. He died March 12, 1818. Susannah Vermilia born June 17, 1779 married Oliver Hicks (now his widow in 1846) with whom declarant lives. Isaac Vermilia deceased in 1846.

Family Record:

Oliver Hicks, born July 5, 1770.

Susannah Hicks, born June 17, 1779.

Our Children:

Charles Hicks, born August 24, 1797.

Eliza Hicks, born February 27, 1800.

Schott Hicks, born December 17, 1803 (a footnote indicates that this should be 1802).

Susan Hicks, born February 28, 1812.

Jane Vermilia Hicks, born July 4, 1822.

Charles Hicks, married Nov. 20, 1833.

Henry Raymond, son of Charles Hicks, born Dec. 14, 1834.

Jane Ann Hicks, wife of Charles and mother of Henry Raymond Hicks, born April 15, 1805.

Elisa Green Hicks, born July 26, 1836.

Elisa Green Hicks died Aug. 18, 1836.

Oliver Hicks died July 11, 1823.

Jane Ann Hicks died Sept. 11, 1836.

Charles Hicks Carpenter, born Aug. 21, 1845.

Oliver Woolley, born 1793, June.

Charles Woolley, born 1796, Nov.

Elizabeth Woolley, born 1798, May 18.

Rodman Hicks Wooley, born 1800, Oct. 5.

Henry S. Wooley, born 1803, May 23.

Phile H. Wooley, born 1806, Feb. 10.

John S. Wooley, born 1810, May 2.

Marian Wooley, born July 12, 1813.

Henrietta Wooley, born Sept. 15, 1817.

Births:

Daniel Dominick, born March 17, 1770.

Phebe Dominick, born December 11, 1760.

Joseph Vail, born September 16, 1719.

Rachael Vail, born December 17, 1724.

Isaac Vail, born February 27, 1747.

Jese Vail, born May 5, 1748.

Mary Vail, born August 10, 1751.

Joseph Vail, born April 14, 1753.

Deborah Vail, born April 9, 1755.

Daniel Vail, born February 27, 1758.

Nancy Vail, born April 16, 1759.

Hannah Vail, born December 22, 1762.

Susannah Vail, born February 10, 1765.

Nathaniel Vail, born August 27, 1769.

Declarant further saith that her first husband, the said Jacob M. Vermilia was about 5 years older than herself. The family Bible record is in the hand writing of deponent's grandson, Charles Hicks and was copied from a list of the same on paper which list of names and dates declarant procured from her father's family record about 20 years ago in Dutchess County, N. Y.

New York City Nov. 12, 1846 Susannah Hicks of New York City declares that she is the daughter of Jacob M. Vermilia and Phebe, his widow, deponent was born June 17, 1779, testifies in the case. Nov. 12, 1846 Charles Hicks of New York City, N. Y. declares that he is a son of Oliver Hicks deceased and Susannah his widow and was born Aug. 24, 1797, testifies in the case.

Nov. 28, 1846 Elizabeth Barker of New York, N. Y. aged 79 years declares that Jacob M. Vermilia was her brother. He was an officer during the Revolutionary War, served in Captain Delevan's Company. Deponent with her parents resided in Westchester County, N. Y. during the Revolutionary War and her brother, Jacob resided in the same vicinity, etc.

Westchester County, N. Y. Nov. 27, 1846 Susan Ferris of Bedford said County, aged 82 years and upwards declares that during the Revolutionary War she resided in Somerstown near the line of the town in which deponent now lives and Jacob M. Vermilia a Revolutionary officer resided in Bedford about 2 miles from deponent and she also was acquainted with Phoebe Vail and her brothers, Joseph Daniel and others, etc. Westchester County, N. Y. Nov. 27, 1846 James Sutton of Bedford, N. Y. aged 86 years testifies in the case.

Isaac Vermilia of Westchester County, N. Y. aged 77 years last June declares that he had a brother, named Jacob M. Vermilia, who was an officer during the Revolutionary War, etc.

Wayne County, N. Y. Dec. 25, 1846 William Vermilia of Galen, Wayne County, N. Y. aged 80 years and upwards, declares that he was born in Courtlandt, Westchester County, N. Y. and resided there until the Revolutionary War was over. This deponent served in said war for 2½ years in the dragoons upon the lines of Westchester County, N. Y. and is now a pensioner. He was acquainted with his cousin Jacob M. Vermilia who resided in Bedford, Westchester County, N. Y. and was a Revolutionary officer under Captain Delavan. He also was acquainted with Phoebe Vail who resided in Bedford, N. Y. and married said Jacob M. Vermilia while he was in the army.

No further family data on file.

Family Associations

The organization of Family Associations is a most effective means of collection and compilation of family records. We invite your cooperation. Send name and address of the Secretary of your Association to the Registrar General to add to this list.

BLAISDELL FAMILY ASSOCIATION,
Lowell S. Blaisdell, *Secretary*,
456 Elm Avenue,
Elmhurst, Illinois.

DUNCAN FAMILY ASSOCIATION,
Mrs. Linnie Wright Barrett, *Secretary*,
3330 Newman Avenue,
Dallas, Texas.

EATON FAMILIES ASSOCIATION,
Harold Clarke Durrell, *Secretary*,
Kennebunkport, Maine.

HELMER FAMILY ASSOCIATION,
Mrs. Olive L. Osborne, *Secretary*,
Frankfort, New York.

LAKE FAMILY ASSOCIATION,
Mrs. Charles W. Blake, *Secretary*,

1106 South Shore Road,
Pleasantville, New Jersey.

MANNSPERGER FAMILIES ASSOCIATION,
Grace Mansperger Thomas, *Secretary*,
Pleasantville, Ohio.

DESCENDANTS OF WILLIAM AND RHODA PEMBERTON,
Mrs. Millie Saathoff, *Secretary*,
R. F. D. 5, Pontiac, Illinois.

STONE-FITZGERALD ASSOCIATED FAMILIES,
Mr. W. R. Fitzgerald,
Southerlin Avenue,
Danville, Virginia.

WISNER FAMILY ASSOCIATION,
Mrs. Randolph Russell, *Secretary*,
Route 7, Box 440,
Battle Creek, Michigan.

BOOK REVIEWS



Beginning with this issue, reviews of fictionized fact which deals directly or indirectly with the American scene, will be included in this Department as well as reviews of histories and biographies.

And So—Victoria. By Vaughan Wilkins. The Macmillan Company, New York. \$2.50.

In advertising this book, its publishers state that it reveals "how necessary Victoria was." It also reveals how inevitable the American Revolution was. Never have the sins and scandals of the House of Hanover been more mercilessly revealed; its rottenness reeks to heaven in the pages of this adventurous novel, which takes its hero headlong from one hairbreadth escape to another.

The Misses Case, two gentle, antiquated South Carolinians living in London, are among the most attractive figures in the book, though the mystery of their expatriation is never clarified to the reader. The author apparently began his story with the idea of making their niece, Arabella, his heroine, and later changed his mind. The result is that halfway through the narrative she seems to step completely out of character. Debs, alias Margaretha, alias Margaret, who eventually does emerge as the heroine, is more tenderly treated; and though her tale is fantastic, there is first a poignancy and later a whimsicality about it that give it charm. The hero himself never quite comes to life; he is important merely as a vehicle by means of which the plot gallops along. But some of the minor characters are very well done: Charlotte, the vulgar old Queen; the "Great Duke," overshadowing his own small German Duchy; Luise von Osterode, a tragic figure at a tawdry court; and several middle aged lovers in whose romance there is

nothing ridiculous, but on the contrary, a great deal of deep and lovely feeling.

Less finished in form and less appealing of atmosphere than "Anthony Adverse," this novel nevertheless possesses many of the qualities which gave that its tremendous vogue. It should be on the required list of every reader intent on keeping abreast with the most striking contributions to current historical fiction.

Drums Along the Mohawk. William D. Edmonds. Little Brown and Company, Boston. \$2.50.

It is almost a year and a half since this book was published; yet it still holds a proud place among best sellers, rolling up a record of over two hundred thousand copies. And no wonder. For, to present the case more poetically and less practically, the author has made us hear the beat of "Drums Along the Mohawk" so clearly and has made us feel the thrill of them so poignantly that I doubt whether there is anyone "with soul so dead" that once having begun this story he can shake himself free of its stirring spell. It is a vigorous narrative, "a man's story," rather than a woman's; yet no woman of intellect and discernment intent upon knowing the history of her country yet yearning to acquire this knowledge from glowing sources, can fail to find it fascinating. Often blood-curdling, occasionally coarse in its presentation, it is never macabre and never vulgar, which is more than can be said about many of the popular novels of the day. It exalts the resourcefulness and en-

durance and courage which are among our greatest national characteristics and it tells a love story in which every couple which has struggled and failed and started again and persevered along the rough road to victory will find both an inspiration and a challenge. As a contribution to American history it deserves a prominent place; as a contribution to the preservation of American ideals it stands supreme.

The Neutral Yankees of Nova Scotia. A Marginal Colony During the Revolutionary Years. By John Bartlet Brebner. Columbia University Press. Columbia University, New York. \$4.00.

Beginning with the death of Governor Charles Lawrence in 1760, and concluding with the end of the American Revolution, this volume makes very solid reading. It does not follow the lines currently fashionable, which present weighty facts in the guise of literature suitable for the period of relaxation at the end of a hard day. But the serious student eagerly questing for more knowledge will be richly rewarded by a careful perusal of its pages, for they reveal scenes and circumstances largely overlooked or forgotten and every now and then items of "human interest" enliven them. Dr. Brebner turns temporarily to the modern manner when he describes Colonel Alexander McNutt—"a highly persuasive, distinctly untrustworthy Ulster immigrant"—as a "high-pressure promoter"; and he cleverly characterizes the population of Nova Scotia when he says, "While the Anglicans were in authority, the Nonconformists formed the majority, and there were enough Jews to need a burying ground and enough Quakers to render necessary special arrangements for their affidavits." However, when he quotes Burke as saying that Nova Scotia had been peopled "by overflowings from the exuberant population of New England," we are left gasping, for it is the first time we have ever heard of anyone who considered New Englanders exuberant!

Dr. Brebner stimulates interest in the story of Brook Watson, of whom he tells us only that this man was "a remarkable crippled waif who began his mercantile career in Nova Scotia and rose to become

Lord Mayor in England"—it would appear from this that Dick Whittington was not alone in his spectacular rise to the London mayoralty, and we are eager to hear more about his rival in resourcefulness! Michael Francklin, a Councillor of the Colony, is described at some length, and we are informed that in one of his reports he "referred vaguely to the advantages of changing fish and lumber for molasses and raw sugar"—"Francklin's general tone glossed over the crucial importance" of the two distilleries which existed in Nova Scotia at this period, while John Adams, on the contrary, "thinking of what New Englanders used molasses for and how they resented enforcement of the Molasses Act, once said he did not know why they should blush to confess that molasses was an essential ingredient in American independence!"

Servant troubles were not unknown even in those days, for it is related of Major Francis Legge, an emissary sent by the Earl of Dartmouth to investigate conditions in Nova Scotia, that in addition to all his other vicissitudes, "the poor man had also just lost his cook, Margaret Morrey, and had advertised for another." And in public as well as in private matters, the problems confronting the settlers appear to have been much the same as our own. "The reformer did the right thing in the wrong way. The rascals did the wrong thing in the right way. The British Administration, recognizing in Nova Scotia their own corrupt system in miniature, whitewashed sullied reputations or salved reproofs with salaries, while the British taxpayers met the bills."

Truly there is nothing new under the sun. Dr. Brebner has made us visualize this afresh, under conditions and at a period which are akin to our own, though we may have thought them remote and alien.

Historic Spots in California. "Counties of the Coast Range." By Mildred Brooke Hoover. Stanford University Press, \$4.00.

The New Englander and the Southerner are both apt to feel that they have a monopoly on colonial pageantry in this country. I can think of no more enlightening

reading for those who are prone to be egotistical on that score than this history of the coastal counties of California, which traces their glowing tale from the days of discovery to the present time.

The volume is well printed, well captioned and well indexed; the bibliography on which it is based is comprehensive and authentic; and its dedication, to Mrs. Joseph Taylor Young, the present State Regent of California, and her predecessor in office, Mrs. Elmer Horace Whittaker, imbue it with a special touch of interest for members of the D. A. R. But its value has other elements of greatness than this, its charm is more inclusive. It sets forth the story of the Spanish colonization and ecclesiastical domination in a manner that is at one and the same time scholarly and scintillating. The missions, the forts, the ranches, the old hotels, even the *temescals*—"sweat houses"—all these become peopled with characters which cease to be shadowy as we read of them here. The excitement of exploration, the peace of pastoral life, the roar of mining camps—we are conscious of them all. The swords of duelists slash some of the pages, the tears of parted lovers strain others. Lily Langtry, the "Jersey lily", who was a court favorite at the time of Edward VII, appears in the strange role of a *ranchera*. "Lord Fairfax" and his lovely wife stepped forward with their gracious gestures of lavish hospitality. From the first page to the last, this is a vital chronicle.

Comparatively few non-Californians realize—or remember—that California was still a Spanish province only a century ago; the portentousness of this fact is greatly clarified by the text under discussion. Few of us visualize, either, the extent of the cultural aspects of mission life; this is also revealed in many passages, among them those quoted from the journal of the great American pathfinder, Jedediah Strong Smith, who wrote in 1827 that the music at the Misión San José consisted of "twelve or fifteen violins, five bass viols and a flute."

Among the most picturesque characters described is "Doctor" Marsh, a graduate of Harvard, whose diploma was interpreted as a license to practice medicine, and who adroitly took advantage of the opportuni-

ties this mistake opened up to him without abusing them. "The Doctor was kind to his Indian neighbors—healing their sick, teaching them to trap the bear and otter, and leaving their ancient *rancheria* undisturbed. In return, the natives helped the 'Señor Doctor' to build an adobe on the bank of the stream opposite their village. They brought grape cuttings from Misión San José and helped him to plant a vineyard and an orchard of pears, figs and olives. They plowed his field for him and helped him to sow it to wheat. When death finally crossed his path his dark-skinned brothers watched beside his bier and mourned his passing. . . . Doctor Marsh was married on June 24, 1851, to Miss Abbie Tuck . . . a beautiful and accomplished young lady who had come to California for her health. While she was living among friends in Santa Clara she was invited to make a trip through Contra Costa County. On this journey she met Doctor Marsh. A strong mutual admiration immediately grew up between the two; and after a courtship of two weeks, during which Abbie was completely swept off her feet by the fascinating and compelling personality of this mysterious man, they were married. . . . 'Soon after the wedding,' writes Lyman, 'the Doctor took his young wife to the old adobe to live. . . . She loved the broad brook that ran, deep and still, near the kitchen door. . . . Under the oaks and alders which fringed its bank was a favorite spot where she sat and read. Before long she had planted roses, dahlias, cinnamon pinks and peonies along its banks.'"

The old legends related in this book are no less appealing than the love stories. "Near the fishing place on Trinity River in Sugar Bowl Valley and four miles from Hoopa is a boulder, . . . called by the white people 'Rain Rock'" we are told. "By this rock, the Indians still believe, dwells a spirit who, when he is displeased, sends killing frosts, or prolongs the rains till flood time, or brings drought and famine." The origin of many terms also proves to be grounded on a story: For instance, the designation "Marin" County takes on a new and poignant meaning for us when we learn that it is "thought to be a corruption of El Marinero, 'the sailor', a name given to a Christian Indian who

rendered excellent service as a ferryman on San Francisco Bay before 1834." It would appear that California had a prototype of St. Christopher who was her very own!

It is to be regretted that this volume is apparently the last of a series, the two previous ones being "The Southern Counties" and "Valley and Sierra Counties". Contributions of this caliber to the store of Americana are all too rare.

List of books pertaining to Southern Mountaineers. Furnished by Katharine Matthies, National Chairman Approved Schools.

It has occurred to your National Chairman of Approved Schools, Miss Katharine Matthies, that perhaps a list of books pertaining to the southern mountaineers might be of interest to D. A. R. members. If one is not able to visit the mountain schools on our "approved list," the books pointed out will help one to understand a little better the people we are striving to serve. There are many church groups making a study of the southern highlanders so that there will be a greater interest in them and D. A. R. members can be of assistance to these groups by explaining about our approved schools and what our organization does for them. Miss Matthies modestly remarked that she was not sending a "complete list" though it was a "representative group which will give one an excellent picture of the southern mountaineers and how they live." It seemed to the Editor so excellent a list that she asked Miss Matthies for permission to incorporate it in the book review section. Permission was given and it herewith follows:

Non-Fiction

The Southern Highlander and His Homeland, by John C. Campbell. Pub. Russell Sage Foundation, 1921.

Highland Heritage, by Edwin E. White. Missionary Education Movement, 1937.

The Lure of the Great Smokies, by Rob-

ert L. Mason. Houghton Mifflin Company, 1927.

The Great Smoky Mountains, by Laura Thornborough. Thomas Y. Crowell Company, 1937.

Cabins in the Laurel, by Muriel E. Sheppard. University of North Carolina Press, 1935.

Backwoods America, by Charles M. Wilson. University of North Carolina Press.

Martha Berry, The Sunday Lady of Possum Trot, by Tracy Byers. G. P. Putnam, 1932.

Nurses on Horseback, by Ernest Poole. The Macmillan Company, 1932.

Our Southern Highlanders, by Horace Kephart. The Macmillan Company, 1926.

Poetry and Ballads

A Song Catcher in Southern Mountains, by Dorothy Scarborough. Columbia University Press, 1937.

The Man With a Bull-Tongue Plow, by Jesse Stuart. E. P. Dutton & Company, 1934.

Swing Your Mountain Gal, by Rebecca Cushman. Houghton Mifflin Company.

American-English Folk-Songs, by Cecil Sharp. G. Schirmer, Inc.

Fiction

Head o' W-Hollow, by Jesse Stuart. E. P. Dutton & Co., 1936.

Schoolhouse in the Foothills, by Alvin F. Harlow and Ella Enslow. Simon & Schuster, 1935.

Hindman—The Quare Women, by Lucy Furman, Little, Brown & Company, 1923; The Glass Window, by Lucy Furman, Little, Brown & Company, 1925; Mothering on Perilous, by Lucy Furman, The Macmillan Company, 1913.

Books, by Mariston Chapman, John Fox, Ann Cobb and James Still.

Magazine

Mountain Life and Work, Pub. Berea College, Berea, Kentucky—Quarterly \$1.00 a year.

MOTION PICTURE DEPARTMENT



The following pictures are listed as suitable for type of audience indicated, and the synopsis is given to aid you in selecting your motion picture entertainment.

BORNEO (20th Century-Fox)

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Johnson, Lowell Thomas.

This is the last picture filmed by Martin Johnson before his death. It deals with the flight of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson to Borneo, where they set up camp and studied animals and native life. The pictures of equatorial foliage are almost fantastic in their tropical grandeur. A. Y. C.

WESTERN GOLD (20th Century-Fox)

Smith Ballew, Heather Angel.

A fairly good Western of the Civil War period. When gold seems to stop coming from the West, President Lincoln goes into camp and sends a young Union Sergeant as a secret agent to learn why the gold does not move. Some very good singing by Smith Ballew. A. Y.

100 MEN AND A GIRL (Universal)

Deanna Durbin, Alice Brady, Adolphe Menjou, Leopold Stokowski.

A 14-year-old genius, Deanna Durbin, the famous Leopold Stokowski and the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra make this an unusual picture. It is the story of the efforts of a talented young girl to obtain employment for her father and other unemployed musicians. Deanna persuades Stokowski to hear her sing and he is so impressed that he gives a concert which is a great success. Excellent entertainment for the family.

MY DEAR MISS ALDRICH (M-G-M)

Edna May Oliver, Maureen O'Sullivan, Walter Pidgeon.

Miss Aldrich, a pretty young school teacher from Nebraska, inherits a newspaper. When she arrives in New York to claim her inheritance, she finds the paper managed by a young man who dislikes women reporters. Miss Aldrich demands a job, and of course makes good. Edna May Oliver steals the show. Family.

THIS WAY PLEASE (Paramount)

Charles (Buddy) Rogers, Betty Grabble.

A light musical comedy with very little dramatic value but amusing. It deals with a girl, looking for a chorus job, and a band leader. A. Y.

THE MUTINY OF THE ELSINORE (Argyle-British)

Paul Lukas, Lyn Harding, Kathleen Kelly.

A sea melodrama taken from Jack London's novel deals with a novelist who takes a trip on the sailing ship "Elsinore" in search of material for his next book. There is plenty of action and the pictures of the ship under full sail are beautiful. A. Y.

DOUBLE WEDDING (M-G-M)

William Powell, Myrna Loy, John Beal.

This highly amusing musical comedy will delight all audiences who are looking for a good laugh. There is not a dull moment in it. A. Y. Older children.

BULLDOG DRUMMOND COMES BACK (Paramount)

John Barrymore, Louise Campbell.

For those who like mysteries this picture will give much excitement and suspense. A. Y.

FIRST LADY (Warner Bros.)

Kay Francis, Preston Foster, Anita Louise.

Social life at Washington portrayed in a light satirical vein. While the time is the present the subject matter may fit any period. A. Y.

MUSIC FOR MADAME (RKO)

Nino Martini, Joan Fontaine, Alan Mowbray.

Two men planning to steal a necklace are attracted by a young singer as they are all traveling by bus to Hollywood, and offer him a job only to make use of him in connection with the robbery. A rather trite story but Martini's singing is beautiful in this musical romance. Family.

SOPHIE LANG GOES WEST

(Paramount)

Gertrude Michael, Lee Bowman, Sandra Stone.

In spite of all her efforts to go straight, Sophie Lang, in this third picture of the series, is sus-

pected of the theft of a large jewel belonging to a foreign potentate who wishes it to be stolen in order to collect insurance. Although the plot is not novel, it is fast moving and well directed. A. Y.

BIG CITY (M-G-M)

Spencer Tracy, Luise Rainer, Charlie Grapewin.

A gripping and timely melodrama of the city tenement district, and destructive force of the "protection" racket. During a taxicab war waged by rival companies the immigrant wife of a taxicab driver is accused of murder, but is saved from deportation when her husband finds evidence to convict the real murderers. A. Y.

STAGE DOOR (RKO)

Katherine Hepburn, Adolphe Menjou, Ginger Rogers.

A remarkable photoplay dealing with jealousies, success, and failure of ambitious girls in a theatrical boarding house. The spotlight is focused principally on two girls: one who thinks her millions can buy stardom, and the other who relies upon real talent. A. Y.

MAKE A WISH (RKO)

Bobby Breen, Basil Rathbone, Marion Claire.

A light but pleasing musical in which an opera star, retired at the request of a priggish suitor, is brought back to the stage by her son and his composer friend. Most of the action takes place in a boys' camp in Maine, and the beautiful

photography and original Oscar Strauss music are outstanding features. Family.

SATURDAY'S HEROES (RKO)

Van Heflin, Marian Marsh, Richard Lane.

The first of the season's football stories containing the usual features of appeal in football pictures. The hard boiled coach, the girl who doesn't know the game and many spectacular plays. Family.

Shorts

CLOCK CLEANERS (RKO)

Mickey and his pals clean an old-world tower clock and become hopelessly mixed up in its machinery. Excellent. Family.

GATEWAY TO AFRICA (Vitaphone)

Colorful and informative scenes of life in French Morocco. Excellent. Family.

CRYSTAL BALLET (Educational)

The Toronto ice carnival is used as a background for a pleasant Cinderella fantasy. Family.

HAWAIIAN HOLIDAY (RKO)

Mickey Mouse and his pals have fun at Waikiki beach. Delightful Family and Junior Matinee.

RUSHIN' BALLET (M-G-M)

"Our Gang" invades a dancing exhibition and makes a hit with the audience. Exceptionally amusing. Family and Junior Matinee.



WAIKIKI BEACH, THE SCENE OF THE "HAWAIIAN HOLIDAY"



Photo Ira Hill

FRANCES PARKINSON KEYES AS SHE IS TODAY AND (INSET) AS SHE LOOKED WHEN SHE ATTENDED HER
FIRST CONTINENTAL CONGRESS

Presenting the New Editor

THE name of Frances Parkinson Keyes, the new editor of the D. A. R. MAGAZINE, is already familiar to members of the National Society. Many of them first became acquainted with it when her "Letters From a Senator's Wife," published originally in *Good Housekeeping* and afterwards in book form, established her reputation as a competent observer and entertaining commentator on social and political life in the Capital. Later her travels began to take her to every part of the globe, and these also found fruition in articles and in books—"Silver Seas and Golden Cities" and "The Happy Wanderer" being among the latter. By 1930 she had become recognized as an authority on international as well as national questions; and it was during this same year that she won her first real recognition as a novelist with the publication of a political romance entitled "Queen Anne's Lace." Although two novels had previously appeared, their success had been obscured by that of her articles; but from then on she began to forge to the forefront as a writer of fiction; and "Honor Bright," published in the autumn of 1936, held a place among national best sellers all winter and still retains a widespread vogue. It has been followed by "Written in Heaven," a sensitive and appealing biography of St. Therese of Lisieux, which reviewers have uniformly acclaimed as a classic; and by "Capital Kaleidoscope," another lively chronicle of life in Washington, which has also climbed into the ranks of best sellers. It is doubtful whether any American author has surpassed the record of bringing out three books within nine months, all entirely different in character and all highly successful.

In addition to her general qualifications, Mrs. Keyes brings to the editorship of our Magazine some that are especially suited to our own peculiar needs. She was born in James Monroe's house at the University of Virginia, where her father was professor of Greek; so her association with history is indeed lifelong! Her association with our Society is lifelong too. Her mother, Mrs. John H. Wheeler of Newbury, Vermont, was one of its early members and was the founder of the Oxbow Chapter which is named for her ancestral home. (The Connecticut River makes a double turn just above Newbury, and the first settlement there made by Mrs. Keyes' great-great-grandfather, Colonel Thomas Johnson of Revolutionary fame, has always been called the "Oxbow.") Mrs. Keyes began coming to the Continental Congress every

spring with her mother when she was only seven years old; and in 1917 she joined the Society herself. Upon investigating her lines, she found that she was eligible through six ancestors: On her mother's side were the aforementioned Colonel Thomas Johnson, who was a member of the Board of War and whose correspondence with George Washington has been carefully preserved; Captain Abijah Smith who equipped, assembled and commanded his own company; and Sergeant John Towne. On her father's side were William Parkinson, a signer of the Association Test; his son, Lieutenant Henry Parkinson, who was John Stark's Quartermaster and after the war founded the first private school for boys in New Hampshire; and Samuel Holbrook, the principal of a boy's school in Boston, who was one of the ringleaders concerned in concealing the cannon when Gage attempted to secure the military stores.

Among the first articles which Mrs. Keyes wrote for publication were some historical sketches which were published in the *Granite Monthly*. It was largely on the strength of these that she was awarded a degree of Doctor of Letters by George Washington University, as they were considered a valuable contribution to Americana. (In 1934 she was awarded the same degree by Bates College.) She has twice contributed historical sketches to the magazine of which she has now become editor. She is an inveterate collector, and her historic fans, dolls and costumes have all been the subject of feature articles in *Good Housekeeping*. Her short story, "The Dixie Doll," founded on a Civil War episode as real as it was romantic, resulted in the creation of a doll bearing this name by Miss Helen Walter, the famous designer of Staunton, Virginia. Mrs. Keyes describes her historical novel, "The Safe Bridge," published in 1934, as fictionalized fact, for it does not contain a single imaginary character and every major scene in it is fully authenticated. She plans to make it the first of a series.

Mrs. Keyes has already had editorial associations with *Good Housekeeping* on which she remains a staff writer. She brings energy, enthusiasm and experience to her new position. The President General takes both pleasure and pride in presenting her to you.

Flourene H. Baecher

President General.

State Conferences

WYOMING

THE Twenty-third State Conference was held August 24, 25 and 26 at Newcastle. Inyan Chapter composed of members at Upton and Osage as well as at Newcastle, was the hostess chapter.

In this state of magnificent distances and of small population, but where residents of all parts of the state are neighbors, those attending seemed like members of a large family ready to enjoy the reunion. The Dutch Treat dinner, the first evening, gave opportunity for exchange of greetings and for real visiting.

At 9:00 A. M., August 25, the first regular session was called to order by Mrs. Hubert Webster, State Regent, who presided during the Conference. Reports of Committees were heard which showed that interesting, vital work was being accomplished.

At 2:00 P. M., nine departed members were given loving tribute in a Memorial Service conducted by the State Chaplain.

On Thursday, very complete reports were given by State Officers. Those of the Registrar and Treasurer showed that our membership has nearly reached the 400 mark and that there is about \$1000 in the Student Loan Fund, all having been loaned except \$250 now available to young people wishing to borrow money needed for college work. Splendid reports of the Continental Congress were given by the State Regent and by Mrs. Ekstrom and Miss Huling, delegates from Wyoming.

Two important measures were passed. One was the motion that a State Flag be placed in the Naval Academy at Annapolis with those from other states; the other was the unanimous vote that we join in the Good Citizenship Pilgrimage project.

Among the enjoyable social features was

the picnic on Wednesday evening at the Girl Scout camp and the banquet on Thursday evening at the Flying V Ranch. Each of these interesting places is located in picturesque spots on the western edge of the Black Hills, north of Newcastle.

The latter event closed the meeting. The guests at the banquet table stood with crossed D. A. R. flags over the table and sang, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," thus terminating an enjoyable and enthusiastic state conference.

MRS. NELLIE L. WALES,
Historian.

VERMONT

ON September 20 and 21, the Vermont Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, with Mrs. C. Leslie Witherell, Regent, was the guest of the Bellevue Chapter of St. Albans for the 38th Annual Conference. All the State Officers, the five Honorary State Regents, all but two of the Committee Chairmen, twenty-five of the thirty-three Chapter Regents, and a large attendance of delegates were present.

In the processional at the opening session were three guests—Mrs. Carl S. Hoskins, State Regent of New Hampshire, Mrs. Frank L. Nason, State Regent of Massachusetts, and Mrs. Arthur M. McCrillis, State Regent of Rhode Island, all of whom brought greetings. Another guest of the Conference was Marion Huse, Vermont's Pilgrim girl, who gave an account of her experiences in Washington last April.

The first of the four day-time sessions of the Conference was devoted to the Officers' reports, the second to Committee Chairmen reports, the third to Chapter Regents' reports, and the fourth to business. The

Officers' reports, led by the State Regent, Mrs. C. L. Witherell, who gave a detailed account of this her last year as Regent, revealed that all Officers had lived up to their pledge made to the State Chapter three years ago. The Committee Chairmen reports showed the work done by each in introducing the projects to the Chapters and the results gleaned. The Junior Membership Chairman reported this year for the first time. The Chairman, a Junior member and formerly a C. A. R., stressed the need of Junior membership to the Chapters. St. Albans is near the Canadian border, and following the report of the Committee for Manuals for Citizenship, Mr. F. A. Cole, who has charge of the immigration work on the border, gave a brief address telling of the use he makes of the D. A. R. Manual in his work. The Chapter Regents' reports were filled with accomplishments of the year's work.

The evening session of the Conference was a reception and banquet after which Senator Warren R. Austin gave a spirited and instructive address on "The Constitution." Special mention should be made of the fine music supplied by the Hostess Chapter at all sessions.

At the business session Mrs. C. K. Johnson, Chairman of the D. A. R. Mansion Committee, reported much progress made in furnishing the Mansion and outlined many plans for future development. Previous to the Conference, the annual D. A. R. pilgrimage was made to the Mansion on August twenty-four, the birthday date of Mrs. Florence Grey Esty, when the members were enabled to see the work accomplished. It was announced that Mrs. Charles K. Johnson, ex-State Regent and ex-Vice-President General, was to succeed Mrs. F. H. Peters as Director of the Vermont C. A. R. New Officers were elected at this session with Mrs. C. R. Arkinson, Regent, and Mrs. C. E. McDonald, Vice-Regent. With the final

retiring of the colors the Conference closed to meet next September, by invitation, with the William French Chapter of Bellows Falls.

During the Conference the first annual meeting of the Past Officers Club was held around a breakfast table, and Officers were elected to serve the next three years. It was voted that the retiring Regent should always be President of the Club.

MARY W. ELLIS,
Historian.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

THE 36th Annual State Conference of the New Hampshire Daughters of the American Revolution convened at North Conway, October 6th and 7th, 1937, amid the glories of the White Mountains and the gorgeous autumn foliage, which seemed displayed for the pleasure of the many invited guests present. New Hampshire never welcomed so many honored guests before, the list being headed by the President-General, Mrs. William A. Becker, and included, Mrs. William H. Pouch, Organizing-Secretary General; Mrs. Robert H. Gibbs, Vice-President General from New York; Mrs. Victor Binfor, State Regent of Maine; Mrs. Leslie Witherell, State Regent of Vermont; Mrs. Arthur M. McCrillis, State Regent of Rhode Island; Mrs. Frederick P. Latimer, State Regent of Connecticut; Mrs. Charles Carroll Haig, State Regent, District of Columbia; Mrs. Arthur Rowbotham, State Regent of Virginia; Mrs. John L. Marshall, State Regent of South Carolina; Mrs. John S. Heaume, State Regent of Ohio; Mrs. Loren E. Rex, State Regent of Kansas; Miss Katharine Matthies, National Chairman Approved Schools; Mrs. Robert Moseley, first Regent of the London, England, Chapter; Mr. Arthur McCrillis, Past National President,

Sons of the American Revolution; Mr. Albert Lamson, State President, New Hampshire Sons of the American Revolution.

The Conference convened at 2 p. m., in the Congregational Church, Mrs. Carl S. Hoskins, State Regent, presiding after the impressive processional. Rev. Raymond Phelts delivered the invocation and Mrs. C. Tabor Gates, State Chairman, Correct Use of the Flag, led in the salute, followed by the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" and repeating the "American's Creed." Mr. Harry Blanchard, representative of the North Conway Chamber of Commerce, and Mrs. Ralph L. Crockett, Regent of the hostess chapter, Anna Stickney, gave words of welcome, which were responded to by Mrs. Madeline T. Reynolds, State Vice Regent. Greetings were brought by Mr. Albert H. Lamson, President of the New Hampshire Sons of the American Revolution, and Mrs. Samuel Spence, State Director of the Children of the American Revolution.

Following the introduction of distinguished guests, Miss Katharine Matthies, National Chairman of Approved Schools, gave a talk on her committee.

Mrs. John Driscoll, State Historian and Chairman of Historical Research, gave her report and awarded the prize of \$2.00 to Mrs. Samuel Hunt, Historian of Molly Stark Chapter, for the best historical map of the state; she also presented a D. A. R. History medal to Mrs. Florence P. Morey of Anna Stickney Chapter for the best collection of original rare documents. Reports of the other officers followed, and the afternoon session closed with an impressive Memorial Service written by the State Chaplain, Mrs. Karl J. Brummer, but owing to her illness, it was conducted by the State Registrar, Mrs. Edward B. Storrs.

A drive was taken to Notchland, in the heart of the White Mountains, where tea was served by Anna Stickney Chapter.

At 7 p. m., a delicious banquet was served at Hotel Randall, and the address of the evening was given by the President General, Mrs. Becker, who took for her subject "Youth." Music by a string quartet added much to the delightful evening.

The Conference reconvened at 9:30, Thursday morning, and listened with pleasure to Mrs. John Logan Marshall, State Regent of South Carolina, who spoke on "Tamassee," the D. A. R. School situated in her state. This talk was followed by a stirring one by Mrs. H. H. Smith, who spoke on "Kenmore," the Betty Washington Lewis home in Fredericksburg, Va.

Reports of State Chairmen of Committees finished the forenoon session. Luncheon was served in Masonic Temple by the O. E. S., and the afternoon session opened promptly, the chapter regents giving their reports. The following officers were elected for the 3-year term, 1938-1941: State Regent, Mrs. Ralph L. Crockett, Redstone; State Vice Regent, Mrs. Robert F. Crosby, Chester; State Treasurer, Mrs. Dana A. Emery, Manchester; State Historian, Mrs. Frank C. Foss, Rochester; State Registrar, Mrs. J. Wendall Kimball, Lancaster; State Librarian, Mrs. Ralph W. Hopkins, Claremont.

Mrs. Hoskins was made Honorary State Regent, and to further her memory an acre of land was purchased at Tamassee School, where at the foot of a pine tree in a granite stone, Mrs. Hoskins' name will be placed, and nearby will be planted the lilac, New Hampshire's flower. On motion of Mrs. Charles H. Carroll, Mrs. Hoskins was endorsed as a candidate for Vice President General. It was voted to purchase a New Hampshire Flag to present to the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

The new officers, who will be installed next April at Continental Congress in Washington, were presented; courtesy resolutions were read and accepted; the colors were retired; and one of the very best Conferences ever held by the New

Hampshire Daughters were brought to a close.

Respectfully submitted,
(Mrs. John)

MARION LANG DRISCOLL,
State Historian.

IN MEMORIAM

The N. S. D. A. R. announces with regret the death of Mrs. Ralph Van Landingham who served the National Society as Vice President General from 1929 to 1932, and the State of North Carolina as State Vice Regent.

Mrs. Isabella Sommers Fink, Michigan's oldest Daughter of the American Revolution, a member of Ann Gridley Chapter at Hillsdale, died at her home September 20, 1937, lacking but three months of her 98th birthday. At the time of her death, hers was the only family in Michigan and, as far as is known, in the United States, having four generations as members of the same chapter at the same time. These four generations had lived under the same roof for many years.

Mrs. Fink was the great-granddaughter of Capt. Jacob Sommer, a Revolutionary soldier from Pennsylvania, whose service has admitted a number of Daughters to the Society. Patriotism was one of her most outstanding characteristics and one which she faithfully instilled in the hearts of her children and grandchildren. Her two daughters, her two granddaughters, and her great-granddaughter were all members of the D. A. R. One daughter, Mrs. Emma Fink Lyon, is a past regent of Ann Gridley Chapter. One granddaughter, Mrs. Vivian Lyon Moore, has been registrar of Ann Gridley for twenty-two years, and is a past National Chairman and President of the Michigan Past State Officers' Club. The great-granddaughter, Patricia Moore, acted as personal page to the President General, Mrs. Becker, at the 1937 Michigan State Conference. Pictures of the four generations were published in the March, 1936, issue of the Magazine.

Committee Reports

Position of Flag

THE vexatious problem of where to place the Flag in the absence of a platform has again arisen. As I have written and said so often before, we need a carefully synthesized, well-organized national Flag law to supersede all the many confusing handbooks, codes, rulings, and so forth now in existence—a law that would be the only recognized authority and that would obviate any arguments or confusion about such points. Lacking such a law, it seems to me that we must settle such problems simply by the exercise of our best judgment.

All authorities seem to be agreed that the Flag is *always* placed in the position of honor at the *right* of the presiding officer when there is a platform, but various printed statements disagree as to the proper position of the Flag when there is no platform. Our own D. A. R. *Manual* states on page 10 and the United States Flag Association agrees with the *Manual* that the Flag should be placed on the right of the presiding officer in the position of honor whether or not there is a platform. I can see no logical reason why there should be much argument on the point.

The place of greatest honor in any public gathering is the place for our national Flag. That place of honor, we are all agreed, is to the right of the presiding officer. Whether or not he is standing on a platform can make but little difference it seems to me, although I am aware that various printed statements take the opposite view, i.e., that in the absence of a platform the Flag should be placed on the left, that is, to the right of the audience.

I am sure we should all like to be letter-perfect in the matter of Flag etiquette; but until we have one comprehensive, authoritative national Flag law, none of us can be letter-perfect or even sure that we have thought our way correctly through the confusion of conflicting statements.

Our national committee on the Correct Use of the Flag hopes in the coming year to take definite steps toward the framing

and the passage of such a law since we recognize more and more clearly that we are hindered in our work of Flag education by the lack of such a central authority. In the meantime, until we have achieved the passage of a Flag law, I must beg your cooperation in the solution of such troublesome questions.

Flag Lesson No. II

THE SALUTE TO THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

WE have not yet learned as a nation that we should show a definite regard for the National Anthem when it is played. France's *La Marseillaise* and England's *God Save the King!* are much more a part of their national tradition than our own *Star-Spangled Banner* which is so closely bound up with the national Flag. Perhaps, as our nation grows older, we shall learn how to build, keep, and reverence tradition.

There are certain things about showing respect to the National Anthem that every citizen should know perfectly—things simple and easy to learn. I want to urge that every member of this organization make an effort to be letter-perfect in these observances. It is an amazing fact that public school teachers, members of patriotic societies, and people whose duty it is to know patriotic etiquette are oftentimes strangely lacking in it.

These few rules concerning the National Anthem are simple and easily remembered.

1. When the *Star-Spangled Banner* is played and the Flag is not displayed, every one present should stand and face toward the music.

2. Every person present should stand completely erect, heels together, shoulders back, head up—in other words, at military attention.

3. Stand at attention with empty hands; dispose of packages, purses, gloves, and so forth *before* you get up.

4. A man in uniform should salute at the first note of the Anthem, retaining this position until the last note.

5. All men in civilian clothes should

remove their hats and stand at attention throughout the Anthem.

6. Women should stand at attention throughout the Anthem.

7. Everyone should learn *all* the words of our National Anthem. We are all embarrassed as American citizens when an assemblage drones and hums through the various stanzas of the *Star-Spangled Banner* without actually knowing any words past the first stanza.

8. When the Anthem is played or the Flag is shown on the screen at a motion picture theater, it is correct to applaud since one is applauding only recorded

music and only a picture of the Flag. If the Anthem is played by an orchestra, then the audience should rise and stand at attention.

These simple points are, I think, all that are necessary for an American citizen to keep in mind; but they are absolutely essential. Be certain that you have mastered them before you attend another patriotic meeting where the Anthem will probably be played.

VIVIAN LEWIS SIGMON
(Mrs. Martin L. Sigmon),
*Chairman, Correct Use of the
Flag Committee.*

Report of the Historical Research Committee

MRS. JULIAN G. GOODHUE, *Chairman*

THE D. A. R. Congress voted unanimously in 1936, to furnish the room in the Moore House at Yorktown, Virginia, where the terms of surrender closing the Revolutionary War were drawn up. A request was made last year for \$1.00 per chapter toward the furnishing of this room and the same amount is asked this year in order to meet the necessary amount.

Several states have expressed interest in contributing a specific article. It may be that there are individuals who would feel privileged to participate in the placing of the furniture chosen. Pieces are now being selected with great care and the room will be beautiful with choice 18th Century original pieces. These must have been made prior to 1781, the date of the surrender. Following is a list of pieces that have been selected as suitable with suggestions, also, for others needed but not yet chosen.

One Chippendale mahogany and gold mirror, 58" by 27", circa ("about") 1750; photograph available..... \$325.00
One card table; half of top closes over other half when not used for cards; mahogany, height, 28", width of front,

33", depth, 14½"; flat circular spaces at corners for candlesticks and wooden pockets on each side; ball and claw feet; one drawer; circa 1760; photograph available..... \$210.00
One pair American Colonial mahogany chairs from famous Crim collection; crimson damask seats; circa 1750; photograph available..... 165.00
Or for single chair..... 82.50
One Aubusson rug, beige ground with crimson and gold in the design, large enough to practically cover floor, once priced at \$2,400; circa 1760; photograph available..... 575.00
One Chippendale dropleaf table; rare piece of mahogany; circa 1740; photograph available..... 67.50
Three pairs floor length, lined crimson damask curtains. There may be a slight additional expense for rods and cords..... 61.75

Needed, But Not Yet Selected

One Queen Anne secretary.
One pair crystal candlesticks.
One ink well, quill, and sand box.
One or two 18th Century paintings; one on glass will be very appropriate.
One fine piece of decorative china prior to 1781.

Report of the Committee on National Defense Through Patriotic Education

MRS. VINTON EARL SISSON, *Chairman*

THE annual presentation of the Becker Medals took place at the Plattsburg Barracks R. O. T. C. Summer Camp.

Mrs. William B. Reid, active vice-chairman of the National Defense Through Patriotic Education Committee, has been interested in this project for a number of years and has on several occasions presented these medals in the name of the National Society. Being unexpectedly prevented from attending, Col. R. B. Harrison was delegated to make the presentation in the name of the D. A. R. He was happy to be called into this service for he is a strong believer in the interest created by such a project and it has been his pleasure to call attention to this opportunity for service.

Following the final parade the cadet battalion formed in a hollow square so as to more readily participate in the exercises. The order announcing the awards to be made was read by the adjutant.

The Becker Medals were awarded to the winners of the individual drill competition: the gold medal for first place to Cadet Charles R. Moog of Rutgers University; the silver medal for second place to Cadet Donald J. Mehrrens of the College of the City of New York; and the bronze medal for third place to Cadet Lester S. Pearlman, also of the College of the City of New York.

The ceremony, a fitting and impressive ending for the work of the camp, was witnessed by at least a thousand spectators. The friendly cooperation and loyal support of the D. A. R. Committee in sponsoring the awards was praised by the speaker, and attention called to the exceptionally keen competition. A continued place on the camp program has been assured the Becker Medals through the interest and the generosity of Mrs. Reid.

R. O. T. C. Medals for Syracuse University

FOR several years the Central New York Regents' Round Table has awarded medals to the high honor men of the R. O. T. C. of Syracuse University. On May 13, 1937, Mrs. William B. Reid of Rome, New York, a National Vice-Chairman of the National Defense Through Patriotic Education Committee, presented three medals at the annual R. O. T. C. exercises which closed the course for the year. Mrs. Reid gave a silver medal to Roger D. Gilchrist of Dorchester, Massachusetts, as winner of the annual individual drill competition for basic

course cadets, and a bronze medal each to Robert C. Thompson, Newburgh, for second place and to Thomas J. Okolowich, Masspeth, for third place in the same course.

These medals are greatly appreciated by the men and are suitably engraved as coming from the D. A. R. Both Syracuse University and the D. A. R. women who have worked with him deeply regret the transfer of Lt. Col. Cary I. Crockett from Syracuse to another field. His work with the R. O. T. C. has been outstanding.

The report of Miss Katharine Matthies, National Chairman of Approved Schools, is by special permission, incorporated in the Book Review Department this month.

The article of C. Dorothy Beck, entitled "What of Their Quest?" which appears on page 1021 is substituted for the report of Mrs. Ralph E. Wisner, National Chairman, Junior American Citizen Committee, at her request.

The report of Mrs. Leon A. McIntire, National Motion Picture Chairman, is incorporated in the new Motion Picture Department.

News Items

Daughters Plan S. F. Fair Participation

ACCORDING to present indications, a day during the 1939 Golden Gate International Exposition on San Francisco Bay will be devoted to the Daughters of the American Revolution. Plans for such an occasion, including appropriate ceremonies and special events, are being worked out by the California body.

Mrs. Joseph Taylor Young, State Regent of California, has notified the Special Events Committee of the Exposition that the matter of a special day being officially designated as "Daughters of the American Revolution Day" will be taken up by the executive board meeting in September. The D. A. R. is also working with the advisory committee of the Exposition with the view of establishing a permanent hospitality headquarters for the organization.

Plans are also under consideration for a special day for the Sons. Arrangements for participation are being taken up by the California Society, a committee having been appointed by President Colonel Henry G. Mathewson for that purpose.

Treasure Island, site of the \$50,000,000 Fair, will offer an ideal spot for the entertainment of delegates. Situated in the middle of the bay between the world's two greatest bridges, the island will be completely isolated from the hustle and bustle of commercial activity. Four hundred acres will be devoted to fun and frivolity and to the enjoyment of the latest wonders of the arts and sciences.

Elaborate plans are being worked out to handle the heavy flow of traffic to the island both by land and water. Four ferry slips and a large passenger terminal are being constructed for service to San Francisco and the East Bay cities. Direct connections with the mainland are being made by means of a six-lane highway across a 900-foot causeway to Yerba Buena Island and the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge. Joining both the north and south portals of the Yerba Buena tunnel the highway will feed traffic in either direction on the bridge without left turns.

Treasure Island, a marvel of modern engineering and the largest island ever made by man, is now virtually completed. One of the largest assemblies of dredges ever concentrated on a single project was required in pumping 20,000,000 cubic yards of fill from the bottom of the bay. A total of 287,000 tons of rock was placed in the 17,600 foot seawall surrounding the site. This great reclamation project was constructed with WPA funds under the direction of U. S. Army Engineers at a cost of \$3,800,000.

More than \$6,000,000 of the \$16,000,000 physical construction program is already an accomplished fact. Six huge exhibit palaces, comprising approximately a million square feet of floor area, are in various stages of construction. These structures, averaging 200 feet in width and ranging from 415 to 886 feet in length, windowless and air-con-

ditioned, will cost in the neighborhood of \$7,000,000 when completed.

In spite of the spectacular aspect of Treasure Island the utilitarian requirements have not been forgotten. At the close of the Exposition, the island will be swept clean of temporary structures, and the broad level plateau will be turned into a new municipal airport. Within two and a half miles of downtown San Francisco, Treasure Island will provide the site for the closest-in-airport of any large municipality in the world.

As the nucleus for this new airport two immense hangars, ranking among the largest ever constructed, and a three-story concrete terminal building are now nearly complete. The hangars measure 287 by 335 feet each and cost \$800,000. The terminal structure, also costing \$800,000, is more than half finished. This latter building, which will serve as administration headquarters during the 288 days of the Fair, will later provide waiting rooms, ticket and express offices, dining and hotel rooms, weather bureau office and control station for the new airport.

Approximately one thousand workmen are now engaged in building activities on the site. Among other structures being erected is a magnificent steel and concrete central tower four hundred feet high, the architectural keynote of the grounds. Four pavilion buildings surrounding the central court are also under erection.

This Pageant of the Pacific will celebrate not only the completion of the world's two greatest bridges, but the advancement of human leisure insured by the latest developments of science and engineering skill. Cultural, mechanical, artistic and industrial improvements will be shown in animated and dramatic displays in more than a score of buildings. The tale of these buildings is found in their names—the Temple of Music; Hall of the Mineral Empire; the Palaces of Business Progress; Electricity and Communications; Health, Science, and Education; Agriculture; Homes and Gardens; and many others.

One of the most popular exhibits, according to advanced plans, will be Vacationland. Under this single roof will be an assemblage of the recreational marvels of a million square miles painted in moving displays and in lifelike cycloramas with living trees and actual waterfalls.

The forty-acre amusement zone promises as thrilling and merry a cavalcade of entertainment as ever captivated a show-going nation. Packed with dizzy rides, carnival marvels, and breath-taking devices, the midway will become the "greatest show on earth."

Eleven Western States will be hosts, jointly with California and San Francisco, to visiting delegates. Led by California's appropriation of \$5,000,000 and the federal government's allotment of \$1,500,000, nearly half the states and eleven foreign nations have already taken steps toward participation.

Junior Membership

Minutes of Meeting of Assistant Directors
September 10, 1937

A MEETING of the Assistant Directors of the Junior Membership Committee, N. S. D. A. R., was held on September 10, 1937, at the home of Mrs. William H. Pouch, Director.

Those present were Mrs. William A. Becker, Mrs. Pouch, Mrs. Flora Knapp Dickinson, Mrs. Bertus C. Lauren, Mrs. John E. Nelson, Mrs. Frederick A. White, Mrs. C. Edward Murray, Mrs. Byron M. Fast, Mrs. Lee W. Lemon, Mrs. J. Harold Welch, Miss Helen M. Scott, Miss Emily Schall, Mrs. Latham B. Lambert, Mrs. Sharf, Mrs. Bruyn and Mrs. Severn.

The meeting was called to order and Miss Scott was asked to serve as Secretary. Following the Lord's Prayer and the Salute to the Flag, Mrs. Becker, the President General, was welcomed.

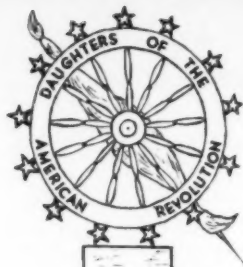
The Secretary read the minutes of the meeting of the Special National Committee for Junior Membership held on August 11, 1936. These minutes were approved with one correction.

The Secretary then read the minutes of the Junior Assembly held on April 20, 1937, in Washington, as condensed by Mrs. Pouch. The copy of the entire minutes as taken by the professional from the Master Reporting Company was passed around for inspection.

The Secretary also read the minutes of the Executive meeting of the Committee for the 1938 Junior D. A. R. Assembly which was held on April 21, 1937.

Mrs. Pouch outlined the reasons for holding this meeting of the Assistant Directors aside from the pleasure of getting together for general discussion. She spoke of the necessity of making clear the functions of the three working committees: the Committee of Assistant Directors, the National Committee for Junior Membership, and the Committee for the 1938 Junior D. A. R. Assembly—also to consider some of the questions which have been received, and to discuss plans for 1937-1938.

Several of the Juniors have changed their names during the year. Miss Gera-



JUNIOR MEMBERSHIP DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

dine Farrar May will be married this month. Miss May spoke for the Juniors at Continental Congress in 1936.

A number of letters and regrets from members were read. Several State Chairmen have their circular letters ready to send to the chapters.

Mrs. Pouch spoke of sending a letter which Mrs. Frank L. Harris had written to Junior Chairmen, with her own letter to the Chairmen of the Junior Groups. Mrs. Harris' letter, containing plans for Assembly in 1938 and suggesting means for financing same, was read by the Secretary.

A discussion followed concerning the 10¢ donation per Junior member in Junior Groups asked for in the letter from Mrs. Harris. Each member present expressed her opinion, but all agreed that it was a laudable desire on the part of the Juniors to finance their own expenses for the Assembly.

Mrs. Becker said that the members of almost all D. A. R. committees raised money for the expenses of their own activities, and she felt that the Juniors would enjoy their meeting more if they financed it themselves. She approved of Mrs. Harris' suggestion.

Mrs. Pouch reported that, thanks to Mrs. Becker and the vote of the delegates at Continental Congress, there is now a National Junior Membership Committee. The National Chairman, Vice Chairmen

and State Chairmen of this Committee, always with the approval of the State Regent, will contact the individual chapters, asking that a Chairman for Membership be appointed in each chapter—preferably a Junior.

Junior Membership means obtaining members and then suggesting means of arousing and holding the interest of the girls after they have joined a chapter. Junior Groups are a means to that end.

The question of chapter dues and initiation fees for Juniors was discussed. All agreed that it was wise for Juniors to pay something to a chapter beside the National and State dues, but favored appropriations from the chapters or some reduction in dues, if possible, for the Junior work.

There are several Regional and Get-Together meetings in prospect. Mrs. Lemon spoke of the New Jersey Get-Together to be held on October 22 at the Newark Historical Society. It will be an open meeting in the evening and Mrs. Sisson will speak on "National Defense." Nova Caesarea Chapter Junior Group will act as hostess and Mrs. Lemon's chapter will have charge of the program. All who are interested will be welcome. A silver offering will be taken in lieu of admission.

Miss Dorothy Jenkins planned a Junior Regional Meeting in Atlantic City on September 25th; a meeting of Greater New York Groups under the direction of Miss Cowherd was held in New York City in September; a Junior Meeting, sponsored by the State Chairman of Membership, Mrs. Reynolds, will be held in Chicago in November; Mary Clap Wooster Junior Group will be hostess to Mrs. Becker on January 10th.

Mrs. A. F. Pratt, National Vice Chairman of Junior Membership, wrote of a delightful Regional Meeting in Oregon.

Mrs. Lemon told of a luncheon to be held soon for the New Jersey Junior Group Chairmen, when plans will be made for their October Get-Together. All agreed that it was desirable for Juniors to be seated together at Conference luncheons.

State Conferences—New York, Connecticut and New Jersey report plans for exhibits at State Conferences. New York Juniors will display posters and literature, and time will be given them for a meeting.

Juniors in Connecticut will have an exhibit of scrap books.

Mrs. Becker suggested that State Chairmen consult State Regents and ask for definite time at State Conferences.

Mrs. Pouch reported that a notice to this effect had been sent the State Chairmen.

Mrs. Charles H. Layng, the winner of the Junior Poster Contest in 1937, has offered a silver loving cup to the Junior selling the greatest number of postcards bearing a reproduction of this poster. The contest will close March 1st, 1938. Postcards at \$1.00 per hundred may be obtained from Mrs. Layng, 1417 East 22nd St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The following prize contests were mentioned: 3 prizes, \$10-\$10-\$5, to Chairman of Junior Group or Committee reporting greatest number of Juniors joining chapter between April 1, 1937-March 1, 1938; 1 prize of \$10 to State Chairman of Junior Membership reporting greatest number of Junior members brought into her state membership between April 1, 1937-March 1, 1938; 3 prizes, \$10-\$5-\$3, to D. A. R. Junior Group organizing and sponsoring largest number of Junior American Citizens Clubs; 3 prizes, \$5 each, for best scrap book submitted by Juniors up to March 1, 1938.

Mrs. Pouch said that the Wiltwyck Chapter of Kingston, N. Y., should have received the third prize in the Membership Contest last April, but through some error their report was not received. This group has been given the amount of the prize money and should have this recognition of their good work.

During Congress the Juniors will have a table in the Lobby of Constitution Hall for exhibits, and space will be allotted for the sale of postcards and miscellaneous articles in the lounge.

Mrs. Lemon stated that she felt that Junior Groups should do work that the Chapters wish them to be interested in, as well as their own projects.

Mrs. Welch reported that all four Junior Groups in Connecticut will continue with their Becker girls. These groups are studying Sol Bloom's book on the Constitution, and a prize of \$10 has been offered for an essay on "What the D. A. R. means to me."

Mrs. Fast advocated the appointment of

the Junior Group Chairman to the Chapter Board.

Mrs. Frances Parkinson Keyes is the new Editor of the D. A. R. MAGAZINE.

Miss Scott, who as a member of the Committee for the 1938 Junior D. A. R. Assembly, is Chairman for the Junior Page in the D. A. R. MAGAZINE, thanked Mrs. Becker for the interest she has taken in seeing that the Juniors have this space. She suggested having a cut for top of Junior page. Mrs. Becker offered to see if this can be done.

In response to Mrs. Pouch's inquiry, Mrs. Becker offered to see if Mrs. Pryor's news sheet could be sent to each Junior Chairman.

Mrs. Pouch urged the formation of Campus Chapters, wherever possible.

Mrs. Becker told of being at the Oregon State Conference when the Campus Chapter was hostess. She feels that the effect of these chapters is very far reaching, for the members become active in their home chapters after leaving college. She said that these Campus groups are a wonderful influence against radicalism.

HELEN M. SCOTT,
Secretary of the Meeting.

Regional Meeting, Portland, Oregon

THE first regional meeting of the College and Junior Chapters of Oregon and Washington was held at the Alexandra Court Hotel in Portland, Oregon, June 12 and 13, 1937. Portland Junior Chapter was sponsor with Miss Hortense Elise Oehler, Junior Chairman, presiding.

Two College Groups and five Junior Groups were represented. Regional officers were elected for the coming year. Resolutions were presented by a Resolutions Committee and plans were drawn for a permanent Regional Group.

Greetings were extended by Mrs. John Y. Richardson, Reporter General to Smithsonian Institution, Mrs. Boone G. Harding, State Regent of Oregon, Chapter Regents and other prominent D. A. R. members. During luncheon, an address was made by Dr. Burt Brown Barker, Vice-President of the University of Oregon.

A report on the Youth Conference was given by Miss Ruth R. Richardson of Chinimini Chapter, Corvallis, Oregon. Round

Table discussion on Junior Chapters was led by Mrs. John Y. Richardson. Reports of group activities were given by the chairmen. The Junior Group of Fort Vancouver Chapter, Washington, invited the 1938 Regional Conference to meet in Vancouver. Mrs. Sidney Caldwell, Regent of the Portland Chapter, entertained the group at tea at her home.

RUTH L. PRATT,
Vice-Chairman.

Oregon Junior Married

Miss Geraldine Farrar May of Portland, who was the first Junior D. A. R. to address Continental Congress, was married in September to William N. Sayles of Portland. She spoke at the 1936 Congress on "Youth."

Regional Meeting, Atlantic City, New Jersey

ON September 25, 1937, a Get-Together of Junior Groups of the Daughters of the American Revolution was held at Haddon Hall, Atlantic City, N. J. Miss Dorothy DeG. Jenkins, an Assistant Director of the National Junior Membership Committee presided. Representatives of Junior Groups from New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware were present. Mrs. William A. Becker, President General, and Mrs. William H. Pouch, Director of Junior Membership, brought messages at the morning session. Sixteen chapters were represented and brought reports of their work. Miss Esther M. France, Vice-Chairman of the Committee for the 1938 Junior Assembly, told of the plans for the Assembly. General discussion followed and groups asked questions on their problems.

A luncheon was served between sessions.

In the afternoon, Miss Carolyn D. Smiley, editor of "World Youth," spoke on her work of publishing a newspaper for young people. She gave many suggestions for the Juniors to assist in the work of National Defense. Miss Katharine Matthies, National Chairman of Approved Schools, showed motion pictures of the school and brought us first hand information about them.

The meeting adjourned at 4:30 and all enjoyed a stroll on the board-walk.

KATHRYN W. ROBERTSON,
Secretary for the Meeting.



National Society Children of the American Revolution

(Organized April 5, 1895)

Founder, MRS. DANIEL LOTHROP (Deceased)

National Board of Management

(Address all Officers in care of Memorial Continental Hall)

National President

MRS. WILLIAM H. POUCH

National Vice President Presiding

MRS. ELEANOR WASHINGTON HOWARD

National Recording Secretary

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MRS. C. A. SWANN SINCLAIR

Honorary National Vice Presidents

MRS. WILLIAM A. BECKER,
President General D. A. R.
MR. MESSMORE KENDALL,
President General S. A. R.

(Elected for five years)

MRS. LARZ ANDERSON, Mass., 1937
MRS. HERBERT ALLEN BLACK, Colo., 1937
MISS ANNE CUMMINS, Iowa, 1933
MISS MARGARET LOTHROP, Calif., 1937
MRS. ROSE MULCARE, D. C., 1937
MRS. FRANK S. RAY, Maryland, 1936
MRS. HORACE M. TOWNER, Iowa, 1935

A State Director has charge of the work in each State

Total membership of Society, around 10,000 Total number of Societies 497
Latest National Number 42,680



A Visit to C. A. R. No. 1

MARY LOUISE FORBES

Lt. John Shaw Society, Washington, D. C.

THIS summer our family took a cottage at Brewster Park on Cape Cod for our vacation days. As soon as we were settled we went over to see Provincetown, the place where the Mayflower first dropped anchor in the new world. The houses are almost all very old and while tiny have a simple dignity of doorways and windows that make you feel the fine sturdiness of our Pilgrim Fathers.

Over a week end we drove to Duxbury, the home of John Alden and on to Plymouth to see Plymouth Rock. From there we went on to Boston, and visited the Old North Church where Paul Revere ordered the lanterns hung. In the late afternoon we drove up to Lexington to see the inspiring statue of the "Minute Man," then we went on to Concord, where we visited the home of Louisa M. Alcott. Leaving the Alcott home we walked about a city block

to Wayside, the home of Nathaniel Hawthorne. There, to our surprise and delight we found Miss Margaret Lothrop, daughter of Mrs. (Daniel) Harriet Lothrop, the distinguished founder of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution. Miss Lothrop is C. A. R. No. 1. Miss Lothrop was so lovely to us and told us how the thought for us came to her mother.

I cannot tell you how much we enjoyed our visit to her. We were allowed to see the handsome, engraved authorization from the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution to found the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution.

Mrs. Lothrop, under the pen name of Margaret Sidney, wrote the "Five Little Peppers." We were allowed to sit in the rocking chair where Margaret Sidney sat and rocked while she imagined the stories

about the "Five Little Peppers" and talked to her daughter Margaret about them.

Emerson, Thoreau and Whittier were frequent visitors to this house, and when Miss Margaret Lothrop was a little girl she sat in Whittier's lap while he told her stories. She owns many souvenirs of these famous people, including Hawthorne's dining room table.

The house originally belonged to a family named Whitney in 1775 and was searched by the British during the Revolutionary War. It is now a combination of two semi-detached homes, one doorway being turned into a charming bay window. The partitions were taken down by Mr. Alcott, who was an architect and builder and who sold the house to Nathaniel Hawthorne. It has a real cooking fireplace.

Upstairs, during recent renovations, a slave hole was uncovered, where it is thought the Hawthorne's hid runaway slaves in an effort to get them through to Canada. This slave hole is really a little, secret closet and when opened a small slipper was found in it which it is thought may have belonged to, perhaps, "Amy" of "Little Women."

Miss Lothrop is compiling the "Diary of the House," told mostly through letters written in the house, or to its residents, and I certainly hope I will be able to buy one.

Miss Lothrop teaches mathematics at Leland Stanford University, California and is a lovely lady, and I can tell you that C. A. R. No. 37078 will never forget her wonderful visit with C. A. R. No. 1.

Impressions

HELEN DRAKE

Mary Van Cleve Society, Dayton, Ohio

DREAMS! Reality! Impressions! How are they related? It is really very simple, for you see, they are three distinct generations of thought. Dreams are the grandfathers; they must come first. Reality is the offspring of the dreams and it creates impressions.

For some time, it had been the dream of Mrs. Malone, our State Director, to organize a state society. It took a number of years for this dream to become a reality. When at last the dream came true, the interesting, inspiring meeting at Columbus, Ohio, resulted. What is left? A live, healthy, society wrapped in a lovely blanket of memories.

One of the things which impressed me most was the number of delightful people whom I met at this meeting.

There is one very charming person whom I must mention by name in connection with my memories of the conference. She is just the kind of person that one imagines should be at the head of a national organization such as the Daughters of the American Revolution or the Children of the American Revolution. She is dignified, quiet, understanding, friendly, and, most of all, human and motherly (because, after all, it is a

children's society). Everyone with whom I talked, felt the same as I did about her. They loved her the minute they met and even saw her! She is Mrs. William H. Pouch, our National President.

It is impossible to mention everyone that impressed me because there were so many nice people. There were national officers, state officers, officers from other states, members of the hostess societies of Columbus, and members from many other societies.

There were several things in particular which made a deep mark on my memory. One of these things was the beautiful flag presented to the State Society by the Meg Latimer Society of East Liverpool. This flag was a very large, silk one with a beautiful eagle on top. There is something besides the pure silk and bright color of this flag which makes it inspiring; our country is back of it!

We had a brave little soldier with us that day because he did many hard things. First of all, he was dressed in a very cute little colonial costume so that he could sing a song for us. He did it very well, too! More than that, he stood for a long time holding the colonial flag for the pageant given by the Columbus societies.

Now, for many years, because of one woman's dreams, initiative, and energy, we members of the Ohio State Society, C. A. R. will go on having impressions of happy meetings together.

THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

(Organization—October 11, 1890)

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LEFT: RUTH ELEANOR "FLASH" ARMSTRONG. RIGHT: ROBERT FURMAN "SCOOP" ARMSTRONG
HOLDING THEM, BESS FURMAN (MRS. ARMSTRONG)

Contributors, Collaborators and Critics

MOST of our contributors this month are already familiar to readers of the D. A. R. MAGAZINE. But since **Bess Furman** is a newcomer to our pages, I think she should have a word of welcome and of explanation.

For years she was one of the most alert news sleuths on the Associated Press. From the top of her red fuzzy head to the tips of her small sensible shoes she looked like a crack reporter and she was. When Mrs. Roosevelt inaugurated the Press Conferences which have since become so famous, Bess was present, in the front row; and for a long time after that, wherever Mrs. Roosevelt went, there Bess went also. Then suddenly she did something which caused her associates to gasp.

Instead of producing a front page story, she produced twins!

She named one of them Ruth Eleanor for Ruth Bryan Owen and Eleanor Roose-

velt—her two great enthusiasms. The other, less conspicuously, she named for his father and grandfather, Robert Furman. But the newspaper world promptly nicknamed them in its own parlance. As far as the Associated Press and the Women's National Press Club are concerned, the twins are "Scoop" and "Flash."

But Bess couldn't seem to stop ferreting out stories that no one else could get, twins or no twins; and when she came into the office with the tidings of her latest discovery and casually asked if I would like to print it in the D. A. R. MAGAZINE, I leapt out of my chair with excitement. You'll find Bess Furman's remarkable contribution about a forgotten signer of an early constitutional document on page 1004 and I know you'll be as thrilled with it as I am.

In a different way, I know you will also be thrilled with the fervent expression of

feeling embodied in "The Constitution Speaks." I believe that this poignant pronouncement will take its place beside "The American's Creed" by William Tyler Page which we all know so well—it seems to me entitled to such a proud position. Its composer, **Lucia Ramsey Maxwell**, is already known to the members of the D. A. R. as author of "The Red Fog" and "The Red Juggernaut," both of which have been widely distributed throughout our Society. In addition to these powerful anti-communistic books, Mrs. Maxwell has written a considerable amount of verse, which has received well merited recognition, and has taken a generally active part in the field of letters and in organization work.

Another newcomer whom we are fortunate in welcoming to our pages is **Henry Safford**, a distinguished doctor, an outstanding authority on Americana, and a member of the Sons of the American Revolution. His family lines all run back to the early settlers of New England; a paternal ancestor, Samuel Safford, was Lieutenant Colonel of the Green Mountain Boys; a maternal ancestor, Trustram Barnard, was Commander of the brig, *Queen of Spain*, a privateer out of Newburyport. Having been left an orphan at an early age, he was taken to Vermont by one of his grandfathers, an itinerant Congregational clergyman. As a result of this relative's wandering proclivities, he lived temporarily in nearly every county in the Green Mountain State, and became thoroughly familiar with local history, which fascinated him from childhood. He worked his way through Dartmouth, where he made the editorial staff of every literary publication then existing at the college; and after his graduation he studied medicine, becoming, in due time, a specialist in surgery and a professor at a medical school. But fortunately for us he turned to American History as an avocation, and is fast proving himself one of its ablest interpreters through the medium of fiction. He is the author of two delightful historical novels, "That Bennington Mob" and "Mr. Madison's War," both published by Julian Messner, Inc., of New York; and what is even more interesting, as far as we are concerned, is the fact that he is the author of the first fiction we have printed

in our magazine. He has written a short story on purpose for us.

It always seems to me that anyone who voices sincere appreciation of our work becomes in a sense a collaborator in it, for praise of that sort helps us to do better and better work all the time. So **Mrs. Hazel Bond Reed** proved to be a collaborator of this sort when she recently wrote Mrs. Ramsburgh about some research your genealogical editor had done. Because I feel that we are tremendously indebted to her for the "lift" she has given us through her appreciation of a department in our magazine, I have asked for the permission to print her letter. It reads in part like this:

310 Xenia Avenue,
Yellow Springs, Ohio.
September 1, 1937.

Mrs. Edith Roberts Ramsburgh,

Genealogical Editor,
3708 Quebec St., N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

DEAR MRS. RAMSBURGH:

You may be interested in this personal experience with your column. Something more than a year ago I sent in several queries, one referring to Thomas and Sarah (Antrim) Beals of North Carolina. No answers were sent to your column but after a time I received several letters with suggestions and as a result I added a number of generations to my records. Most important of all, I learned for the first time that this great-great-great-grandfather of mine was supposedly the first Quaker missionary to the Indians in the Northwest territory, having made trips into southeastern Ohio as early as 1775, coming about 25 years later to live. His record is in many county histories of that section. One young man in Indiana, who had about exhausted his leads on this record, again became interested and came to Ohio to visit the graves of both these pioneers and, like ourselves, found that the burying-place of Thomas was about to be lost. At his suggestion, several of us took up the matter with the Ohio Archeological and Historical Society and on September 19, there will be elaborate ceremonies dedicating a suitable marker for this early missionary to the

Indians and celebrating the restoration of this small cemetery. It will be an outstanding event in a number of ways with prominent speakers from out of the state. I am proud to be a direct descendant of such a wonderful man and more than ever impressed with the unexpected results of such apparently unimportant acts. I have had nothing to do with arranging for this ceremony, but *just supposing I had never asked that question through your column?* This grave is about 10 miles east of Chillicothe, Ohio, near the village of Richmond-dale, which was once a thriving Quaker settlement. With such experiences as this, all I can say is "*More power to your column.*"

Cordially yours,

(MRS. LEON O.),

Regent Catharine Greene Chapter.

I don't think it was unnatural for me to hope, when I took over my new job of editing your magazine, but I might be the recipient of a few encouraging comments also, and I was. But one of the first communications to drop into my hands came from **Mr. M. F. Grueninger**, Circulation Manager of the *Nation*, calling my attention to an article in this periodical entitled "The D. A. R. in the Schoolroom" and written by N. B. Schnapper. Let me quote from this too:

"To the Daughters, the educational ideal is a process of memorizing platitudes, reciting patriotic poetry, rejecting everything new and accepting everything old, going through incessant flag salutes and military drills and learning to render unthinking obedience."

I wonder if Mr. Schnapper—and what a "snapper" he is!—has ever heard of the Tamasee D. A. R. Industrial School at Tamasee, South Carolina, and the Kate Duncan Smith D. A. R. School at Grant, Alabama, and of what is being done at these institutions? Not to mention the fine work that is going forward at fifteen other schools—among them the unique center established by that remarkable woman, Martha Berry—which are on the so-called "approved list" and in all of which the D. A. R. is vitally concerned? I am terribly afraid, from the way he writes, that

he is not, and my heart goes out to him in pity for his lack of information concerning our educational activities. It is the hope of your Editor that just about the time this magazine reaches you, she will be on her way—together with the President General and various other officers of the Society—to the dedication of a model dairy—brand new, Mr. Schnapper!—at Tamasee and the dedication of the Florence H. Becker Recreation Hall and Water System at Grant. There won't be anything "platitudinous" about either of these occasions—or about the work that will be done later on at the dairy and the benefits received from the recreation hall and the water system! These will all be worthwhile and progressive and creative. We'll send Mr. Grueninger a marked copy of the December issue containing the feature article which Miss Katharine Matthies, National Chairman of the Approved Schools Committee, is going to write about them.

Speaking of features for the December issue, though I am keeping most of these for a surprise, there are one or two others that I am going to let you have the pleasure of looking forward to. One of these is another poem by **Catherine Cate Coblentz**, whose exquisite "New Found Land" appears in this number. It was in December 1620 as I recall it, that the Mayflower first discharged her pitiful little crew and cargo at Plymouth; and when she went back to England empty, there was "Gossip Along the Thames." It echoes down to us along the centuries, as Mrs. Coblentz interprets it to us.

Then there is the story about the first major operation ever performed upon a woman—an operation performed without benefit of anesthetics on Christmas Day 1809 in the bare study of a weather-beaten little house at Danville, Kentucky. The surgeon was Ephraim McDowell and the patient was Jane Crawford and both of them had the courage of their convictions. The story is true and it's thrilling beyond words; besides, it has a special timeliness because the little weather-beaten house is being restored as a historical shrine by the Works Progress Administration and this restoration will be completed about Christmas time! Look for "A Man Was Found" by **Corinne Frazier** in December.

CONSTITUTION HALL

Season 1937-38

1937

SEPTEMBER

- 17—Grand Lodge of Masons.
- 27—Al Pearce and "His Gang".

OCTOBER

- 3—Christian Science Lecture.
- 12—Washington Popular Opera Association.
- 17—Rosa Ponselle, Soprano.
- 26—Philadelphia Orchestra (Fritz Kreisler, Soloist).
- 31—National Symphony Orchestra (Hans Kindler, Conductor).

NOVEMBER

- 2—Sergei Rachmaninoff, Pianist.
- 7—Nino Martini, Tenor.
- 8—Community Chest.
- 10—National Symphony Orchestra.
- 12—National Geographic Society.
- 14—National Symphony Orchestra.
- 15—Christian Science Lecture.
- 16—Salzburg Opera Guild.
- 19—National Geographic Society.
- 21—National Symphony Orchestra.
- 24—National Symphony Orchestra.
- 26—National Geographic Society.
- 28—Don Cossack Male Chorus.
- 30—Philadelphia Orchestra (Leopold Stokowski, Conductor).

DECEMBER

- 3—National Geographic Society.
- 5—Jose Iturbi, Pianist.
- 7—Fritz Kreisler, Violinist.
- 10—National Geographic Society.
- 12—National Symphony Orchestra.
- 15—National Symphony Orchestra.
- 17—National Geographic Society.
- 19—National Symphony Orchestra.
- 26—Christian Science Lecture.

1938

JANUARY

- 2—Jascha Heifetz, Violinist.
- 7—National Geographic Society.
- 9—National Symphony Orchestra.
- 11—Philadelphia Orchestra (Eugene Ormandy, Conductor).
- 14—National Geographic Society.
- 16—Finnish University Chorus.
- 18—Gina Cigna, Soprano.
- 19—National Symphony Orchestra.
- 21—National Geographic Society.
- 23—National Symphony Orchestra.
- 28—National Geographic Society.
- 30—Yehudi Menuhin, Violinist.

1938

FEBRUARY

- 1—Philadelphia Orchestra (Joseph Szigeti, Soloist).
- 4—National Geographic Society.
- 6—National Symphony Orchestra.
- 11—National Geographic Society.
- 13—Lily Pons, Soprano.
- 16—National Symphony Orchestra.
- 18—National Geographic Society.
- 20—National Symphony Orchestra.
- 22—George Washington University.
- 25—National Geographic Society.
- 27—Grace Moore, Soprano.

MARCH

- 4—National Geographic Society.
- 5—National Symphony Orchestra. (Children's Concert.)
- 6—National Symphony Orchestra.
- 8—National Symphony Orchestra. (Ballet Russe of Monte Carlo.)
- 9—National Symphony Orchestra. (Ballet Russe of Monte Carlo.)
- 11—National Geographic Society.
- 13—Lawrence Tibbett, Baritone.
- 16—National Symphony Orchestra.
- 18—National Geographic Society.
- 19—National Symphony Orchestra. (Children's Concert.)
- 20—National Symphony Orchestra.
- 22—Kirsten Flagstad, Soprano.
- 25—National Geographic Society.
- 27—Alexander Brailowski, Pianist.
- 30—National Symphony Orchestra.

APRIL

- 1—National Geographic Society.
- 3—National Symphony Orchestra.
- 5—Philadelphia Orchestra. (John Charles Thomas, Soloist.)
- 10—Nelson Eddy, Baritone.
- 17—D. A. R. Congress.
- 18—D. A. R. Congress.
- 19—D. A. R. Congress.
- 20—D. A. R. Congress.
- 21—D. A. R. Congress.
- 22—D. A. R. Congress.
- 23—D. A. R. Congress.
- 24—Christian Science Lecture.

JUNE

- 2—Christian Science Lecture.
- 8—George Washington University.
- 9—Columbus University.
- 16—Rural Letter Carriers Association.

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Prayer For An Editor

*Lord, bless our work on this Thy magazine,
And with Thy blessing give us wisdom, too;
Teach us to keep its pages fair and clean,
Teach us to make its message strong and true.*

*Help us to send it out to lonely souls,
And with its coming make their darkness brighter;
And as the weary struggle towards their goals,
Help us, Oh Lord, to make their burdens lighter.*

*Thy given tools—paper and printers' ink,
The volume and the verse, the song and story—
May serve, if welded well, to form the link
Between our labors and Thy shining glory.*

*The talents that Thou didst bestow in trust,
We have not dared to hide; our published word
Bears witness to Thy mandate that we must
Scatter Thy bounty. Therefore bless us, Lord,*

*Throughout our work on this Thy magazine,
And with Thy blessing give us wisdom, too;
Teach us to keep its pages fair and clean,
Teach us to make its message strong and true.*

Frances Pacheco Reyes

MAINTENANCE

REPAIRS

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